

The Skirmisher 1920




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THE SKIRMISHER

1920



FORK UNION

MILITARY ACADEMY

FORK UNION, VIRGINIA.



Foreword

AFTER the roll of the "daughters of the year" we present the thirteenth volume of THE SKIRMISHER. There is, in the production of a work of this class, a gigantic struggle to be waged against sameness, yet we trust we have within these covers something original and of interest to the friends of the school; and allow us to beg that your criticism may be tempered with generosity, for every imperfection is covered by the infinite zeal and fond pride of those who produced it, and surely the earnestness of our endeavor should atone for what may be lacking.

The final aim of the annual is not for its literary merit; therefore we have labored not so much to produce a criterion as to give the sweeter, though simpler, side of every-day school life.

With the kiss of his love, Huldebrand gave Undine a soul. May we fervently pray that, afar down the river of years, when some noble son of Fork Union shall scan these pages, the love of *Alma Mater* will bring aspirations to him, and that he shall amply repay what toil may have been ours by giving to fellow-man some of the spirit for which our Academy has ever stood.

EDITOR.

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To

Capt. Wilbert T. Woodson

The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty
affectionately dedicate this, their
book, as a token of the high esteem with which
they regard him, as a mark of
respect and admiration, which the years will
serve only to deepen

THE SKIRMISHER



CAPT. WILBERT T. WOODSON

THE SKIRMISHER



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The Skirmisher, 1920

MISS MARY FORD
NORTON, VIRGINIA

Sponsor

H. ROE BARTLE
NORTON, VIRGINIA

Editor-in-Chief





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THE SKIRMISHER

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Discipline Officer

Classes



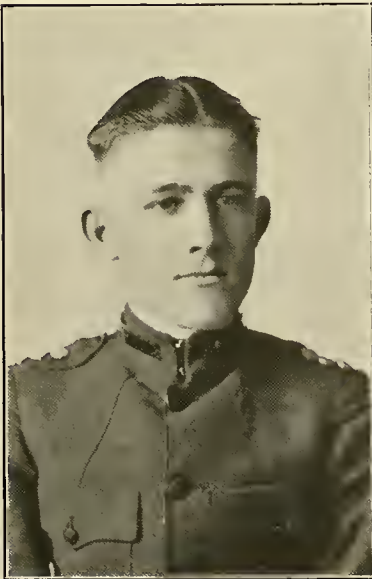
BOOK I

THE SKIRMISHER

Senior Class

MISS KATHRYN CORNICK
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Sponsor



R. NELSON SMITH
YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA

President



Senior Class

MOTTO: "Hitch your wagon to a star."

COLORS: Blue and White.

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HALL, LEONARD	Norton, Va.	WITTEN, R. A.	Hatton, Va.
JENNINGS, C. W.	Hickory, Va.	PAAU, JOHN	China
LANKFORD, J. F.	Hallwood, Va.	SMITH, L. R.	Temperanceville, Va.
MABIE, E. A.	West Virginia	GLADDING, J. H.	Hallwood, Va.
NASH, C. R.	Glen Allen, Va.		

THE SKIRMISHER

CHRISTOPHER A. EBELING, JR.

"Col."

LEXINGTON, VA.

College Intended: Leland Stafford, Jr., Univ.

Corporal Company "A" 1918; Sergeant Company "A" 1919; Military Editor THE SKIRMISHER 1919; Secretary Virginians 1919; Secretary Science Club 1919; Football Squad 1918; Medal, Best Drilled Cadet 1920.

Old Colonel, as he is termed at Fork Union, came to us in the fall of 1918. He hails from Lexington, Va., and owing to the fact that he has so often seen the noble V. M. I. Cadets drill he has been strictly military since the day of his arrival. He had not been with us long until he became a Corporal, which is very high for a first year man. The next thing that came to notice in the Colonel was his gift of playing the mandolin. All of us have heard those wonderful selections of his, many times making us home sick. He is indeed a very good student and in his science classes he is on top. He has a lovable nature, kind heart, and is especially noted for his generosity. Luck to you, old boy.

"But thou art wise and witty, too."



C. R. NASH

"Hash"

GLEN ALLEN, VA.

College Intended: Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Private Company "B;" Treasurer Richmond Club.

It was the beginning of this term and as the new cadets were descending from the "Richmond Special" at Breemo Bluff, that our attention was called to this modest young man who later became known to us as "Hash." Upon inquiring about him we found that he came from Richmond to spend with us his last year before entering Virginia Polytechnic Institute, where he intends to take a course in Electrical Engineering. Although very studious, he is always seen with a smile and though he has been with us but a short time, he has become popular with both instructors and the "Queens" of the village. If he proves as faithful in work elsewhere as in his work here, and we have no reasons to believe he will not, there is nothing but success in all things awaits him.

"He smiles to drive dull care away."

THE SKIRMISHER



BURL SNEAD

"Burl"

CARYSBROOK, VA.

College Intended: Richmond College.

Color Sergeant, 1920.

Here he comes, boys! Our noble color sergeant; he is also one of Fluvanna's worthy sons. He has been with us for two years and his professors have found him to be a most brilliant student in all his subjects. His hobby outside of his studies is the fair sex of Scottsville. Every Saturday night we can find him waiting at the Commandant's office for his week-end A. W. L. to go to see the young ladies. He is leaving us this year and intends to study medicine and all of his classmates know he will make a grand success if he continues in his present way.

"A lovable boy! At least the girls say so."

GRAHAM ALDERSON

"Allie"

HANSONVILLE, VA.

College Intended: Medical College of Virginia.

Corporal Company "B," 1919; First Lieutenant Company "B," 1920; Club Editor THE SKIRMISHER, 1920; President Southwest Virginia Club, 1920.

Graham hails from Hansonville in the great Southwest. He has been with us but two years, but in this short time he has acquired for himself as well as the old Southwest much fame. Starting as a private he proved a very capable soldier, and at the end of the second term he was promoted to the rank of Corporal, while he left his poor classmates in the line as rookies. This year he has the noble rank of Lieutenant. What more should any man desire than this? Few of us can excel Graham in math, although in French he is not a shark, for Graham fills that bill. "always live in America." He is extremely popular with the cadets as an officer, for he is always on the job where military matters are concerned, and always a leader in the life in the barracks. Success always, Graham, we are sure.

"To be great."



THE SKIRMISHER

FRED L. HADEN

"Fred"

PALMYRA, VA.

College Intended: Washington and Lee.

Private, Company "C."

This we now have before us is a most brilliant student. He is one of Fluvanna County's most worthy young men. We find that he is wonderfully wrapped up in the study of English, which he expects to use in life after going to Washington and Lee and taking a law course. It is said that soon it will be Haden and Sons, Attorneys, at the village of Palmyra. Haden is very popular among his fellow students, even if he is a little "rat." As a debater he has become a wonder since his coming to Fork Union. Luck to you, Fred, old boy.

*"I'm a wise old owl—you can't fool me.
When I get out I'll get the fee."*



JOHN F. LANKFORD

"Shorty"

HALLWOOD, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

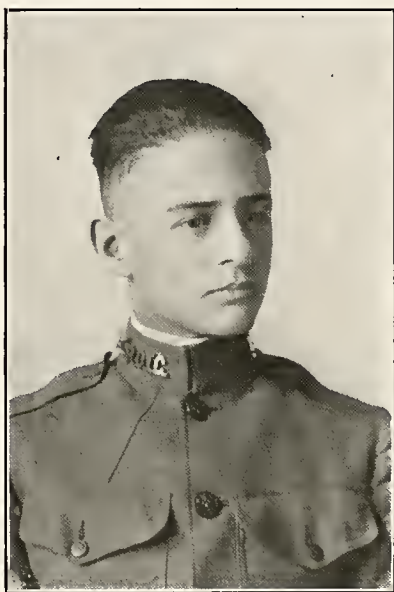
Corporal, Company "A"; Secretary Eastern Shore Club.

"Shorty" hails from the good old Eastern Shore and is very popular with the fellows here. Judging from all the mail that he receives he must be popular with the fair sex back home. We sum "Shorty" up thus: Fine fellow, good student and manly and honest. The nickname "Shorty" is given him on account of his height as he is but six feet three inches. But no man could wish for a better pal than he. So here's hoping that he will be as popular and aggressive in the future years as he has been while with us.

*"The man who wins is the man who works,
The man who toils while the next man shirks."*



THE SKIRMISHER



WALTER EMMETT SCRIBNER

"Rabbit"

EARLEYSVILLE, VA

Private Company "C."

Behold, here is another good specimen of Earleysville. Another basket-ball player from this town is he. He comes only one year to stay with us but yet in this short time every one has learned to love him. He is also the smallest member of our class, yet at any ball game he can out root anything that might come his way. In debating, he leads his Literary society. As he goes on through College and then through life he has always the good wish for luck of our class of '20.

"Little but loud."

LEONARD RUPERT HALL

"Leonard"

NORTON, VA.

College Intended: Richmond College.

Principal Musician Band; Secretary Wise County Club; Turner's Smoke Club; Football Squad.

Here, gentle reader, is one of the best good timers that has ever arrived at the school from the great Southwest. Leonard has but one failing, that is he loves his extra duty. He is quite a saxophone player and bids fair to become a member of a regular Jazz band; but we must not fail to mention the fact that he is a good student and will some day bud forth in some noble profession. We wish him luck as he leaves us for old Richmond College.

"Why worry."



THE SKIRMISHER

DONALD M. WILKINS

"Don"

ROANOKE, VA.

College Intended: Cornell University.

Varsity Football; Basket-ball Team 1920; Track Team; Secretary of Varsity Club; Service Club.

"Don" came to Fork Union from the Tank Corps of our Army. "Don," with his "Sax" has proven to be very popular in the eyes of the village queens as well as the cadets. He has been a star in all the branches of Athletics this past year, and has helped establish a better Fork Union spirit in our school. Taking him on the whole, he is an all-round good fellow and we hate to lose him.

"Now let me tell you, boys."



JOHU A. PAAU

"JOHNNY"

CHINA

College Intended: Columbia University.

Private Company "B," 1917; Corporal Company "B," 1918; Sergeant-Major, 1919; Non-military 1920; valedictorian, class '20.

John PaaU is our Chinese friend and it is very safe to say that we have no cadet in school who is more popular than "Johnny." He has a most brilliant mind and leads his classes daily, and is running a very close race for valedictorian of our class. In debate he is a wonder, although only having been in this country four years he has mastered the English language. We know that only the best of success can await "Johnny" as he enters into the world.

"Labor conquers all."

THE SKIRMISHER



ROBERT NELSON SMITH

"Breeches"

YORKTOWN, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

President of class, 1918-19-20; Business Manager THE SKIRMISHER, 1920; President Varsity Club, 1920; President Athletic Association, 1920; Corporal, 1918; 1st Lieut. Company "B," 1919; Captain Company "B," 1920.

The bare statement above would be a fit and cherished epitaph to go on any "keydets" service record. "Breeches" is one of the few four-year men of F. U. M. A. He hailed to us from Yorktown, Va., in short breeches and a small physique. Today as President of the class of '20 there is no more loved fellow than old "Breeches." He has a winning personality and a cheerful way about him, which is bound to bring success in future, which will parallel his accomplishments here.

"A jolly good fellow."

HERBERT M. WALNE

"Herbie"

JAPAN

College Intended: Georgetown College.

Non-Military, 1919; First Sergeant, Company "A," 1920.

From far away Japan he came to Fork Union and entered in the Junior year. Having come to this country early in the year of 1918 he joined the navy and served his country. In his school work he did well, leading all his classes. He was a bright student and a good debater. He made an excellent first sergeant. He was very popular with the cadets and all wish him well in his future work.

"He was in English a great critic."



THE SKIRMISHER

L. R. SMITH

"Clown"

TEMPERANCEVILLE, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

Private Company "B."

Anxious to get his "Dip" from a good school, Smith came to us this year. During this time he has won many friends by his happy smiles and winning ways. If any one ever had the blues all they had to do was to visit Smith in his quarters. They all felt better for being with him. May you win your way into the heart of the world as you have into the hearts of your fellow-cadets!

*"Soft blue eyes, and laughing lips,
Little nose that upward tips;
Merry old boy."*



C. C. THOMPSON

"Kirk"

RICHMOND, VA.

College Intended: Columbia University.

Varsity Football; Captain Track Team; Varsity Baseball; Service Club; Assistant Editor THE SKIRMISHER, 1920.

Thompson, upon his return from overseas after his glorious work with the A. E. F., wanted to finish his secondary school education. He selected Fork Union. We were glad to have him. His record as shown above, tells what a great addition he was to our school. Expects to become a Medical Missionary. Success to you, old boy, and may you be a blessing to the world.

"He is a soldier fit to stand by Caesar and give directions."

THE SKIRMISHER



HAROLD ROE BARTLE

"Little Major"

NORTON, VA.

College Intended: Chattanooga College of Law.

First Lieutenant and Assistant Band Master, '18; Captain, Band Master, '19; Major, '20; Treasurer Sophomore Class, '18; Secretary Junior Class, '19; Vice President Senior Class, '20; President Ciceronian Literary Society, '20; Most Efficient Officer Medal, '20; Varsity Club; Editor-in-Chief THE SKIRMISHER, '20; Cheer Leader, 1919 and '20.

This big old boy has spent three years at Fork Union. He is very popular with everybody. Not a great student, for no one knew when he studied, but he got there just the same. One of these happy-go-lucky sort of fellows that always had a grin and brought sunshine with him. He was a fine commanding officer: with his fine physique and voice he could lead his battalion in a splendid manner. The above record shows that he was busy all the time and had the school at heart. He was full and running over with school spirit. He says "Law for me." Well, old boy, success to you and may you soon be found on the bench as a great judge.

"His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

HOWARD S. BERGER

"Mutt"

FALLS CHURCH, VA.

College Intended: George Washington University.

Sergeant Company "A" 1919; First Lieutenant Company "C" '20; Assistant Business Manager THE SKIRMISHER '20; Treasurer Senior Class; President Athenian Literary Society, '20; Varsity Baseball, 1919-20; President Science Club, 1920.

He came to us in his Junior year. He won the admiration of all cadets by his winning ways. Honest and upright, a friend to all and always ready to lend a helping hand. There were very few in school who were more popular with everybody than "Mutt." He did a great deal to cultivate school spirit among the cadets. May you ever be successful in your future undertakings.

*"And when he chose to sport and play,
No dolphin ever was so gay
Upon the tropic sea."*



THE SKIRMISHER

JOHN CUMMINGS

"Jack"

NATURAL BRIDGE, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

Sergeant Company "B."

From Natural Bridge comes this young genius. Cummings has only been with us one year, but during that time he has made many friends by his manly, straight-forward nature. Unassuming but always in the lime-light because of his manhood. "Jack" is a hard working boy and worthy of the success he is making. Here's good luck, old man, from the class of 1920.

"He knew whatever's to be known."



ESSEX G. GRIFFITHS

"Grifith"

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

College Intended: Hampden-Sidney.

Corporal, Company "A."

Here is another of our one year men. With a voice like a fog horn and a brain like a master he went through the year's work with great credit. If you wanted any information about any college or university from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the Gulf all you had to do was to ask Griffiths. He knows them all. He won his way into the hearts of the cadets and all liked him. In whatever walk of life you go, old boy, may you always find success.

"His pride in reasoning, not in acting lies."

THE SKIRMISHER



PAUL D. COOKE

"Paul"

PALMYRA, VA.

College Intended: Yale University.

Corporal, Company "B."

Yes, another Fluvanna genius. Two years were spent in these old historic halls. If there is one thing more than another that Paul loved it was a midnight feed. Some called him a lady hater but it is not altogether true for he often went home for week-end. He was a hard worker and came out with flying colors. He was not in love with military tactics although he made a good soldier. May you ever find happiness and success in the future walks of life.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

CHARLES WESLEY JENNINGS

"Admiral"

NORFOLK, VA.

School Intended: West Point.

Corporal, Company "B," '19; First Lieutenant and Adjutant, '20; Sergeant-at-Arms Ciceronian Literary Society; President Hatcher Hall Rough-necks.

"Admiral," as he is called by his brother officers, is surely a military genius. From reveille until taps if you will step into his room you will find him deeply wrapped up in that good old I. D. R., or Brother Moss's Manual. Last year he was an excellent student and we do not mean to say that he is not now, but military is his chief aim in life and that is always his subject of conversation. But in Physics he is a natural born shark as Captain Vernon will tell you and verify my statement. He is an excellent officer, liked by all the cadets and as he leaves us this year we hope that he will have the best of success in life.

"A soldier, noble and true."



THE SKIRMISHER

J. LUCAS TOMPKINS
"Carroll County"

HILLSVILLE, VA.

College Intended: Colgate University.

Sergeant, Company "A"; Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club; Athletic Editor THE SKIRMISHER, '20; Historian Senior Class.

Coming from the great Southwest, he brought with him, two years ago, the spirit of Carroll County. Fun, O, yes, he was always on hand. He never missed anything that had a sign of life, even to being a "Night Hawk." He never neglected his class work even though he loved to dance. He never believed in hazing but he did love to use the hair brush. He was a jolly good fellow and here is wishing him a great future.

"Winsome, witty, wise."



C. MAXWELL, GRAY
"MAX"

PALMYRA, VA.

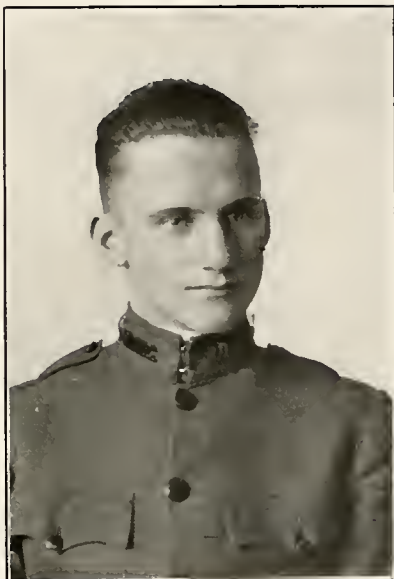
College Intended: Princeton University.

Corporal, Company "A."

Again we present a noble Fluvanna boy. Maxwell spent one year in old historic Fork Union. He is one of these quiet boys that dig with the midnight oil. A hard worker and faithful to all the trusts placed in him. His smiling face is seen at most of the social functions and that smile causes him to win and make a hit with the ladies. A fine fellow, and it is with regret that we cannot have him back another year.

"A mind at peace with all below."

THE SKIRMISHER



J. CURTIS FRAY

"Curtis"

ADVANCE MILLS, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

Corporal, Company "B," '19; First Sergeant, Company "B," '20; Captain Basket-Ball, 1919-20; Track, 1919-20; Baseball, 1919-20; Society Editor THE SKIRMISHER, '20; Varsity Club; Athletic Medal, '20.

Curtis is a great boy. He is so quiet that you would not know he was around unless you saw him. He has been at Fork Union for two years and every cadet has only the highest praises to sing about him. There was one thing he could be heard saying every day: "Major, have I a letter today?" He did love those pink envelopes that came to him so often. He is a hard working boy and never failed in anything he undertook. As an athlete he was our best, as his record shows. He won the medal for the all-round athlete. He will make his mark in life and the class of 1920 will watch his career with great pride.

*"The eyes full steady—the lips full mute,
Pink and pallid but resolute."*

ELTON I. TURNER

"E. I."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

College Intended: Tri-State College.

Sergeant, Band; Founder Turner's Smoke Club.

Again we present a man who spent one year with us. There were some things he did and some things he didn't. His two favorite past-times were the saxophone and Chesterfields, when he could get them and the pipe when he couldn't. His one besetting sin was failing to sweep his hall; aside from these little things he did well. With his books, well, he was right there, but he loved his band work better than the drill. He will make a success in whatever he undertakes. You have the best wishes of your classmates.

*"A man, whom fate can't hide,
Ever calm, whate'er betide."*



THE SKIRMISHER

LOUIS GUSTAN THROM

"Louie"

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

College Intended: George Washington University.

Corporal, Company "B."

"Louie," as he was termed by his classmates, came to old Fork Union in September. Although he has not been with us long, he has made many friends. Perhaps, because he loved the Daily Press of his home town, or at least that was his usual theme, or it might have been by those "pound cakes" from home; nevertheless, his friends were many because they could not help but like him. He was not strong with books but he stood high in military having made a corporal this first year. We understand he is on his way to college to study dentistry, and we know he will be a "pain-less" dentist of the highest type, if he can only tell his patients of the wonderful merits of the Daily Press. Luck to you, old boy, in your tooth business.

"The worst fault you have is to be in love."



W. CLAUDIUS EUBANK

"Eubank"

SHANGHAI, VA.

College Intended: Richmond College.

Corporal, Company "B."

Eubank spent two years at Fork Union and what a wonderful improvement he made. Coming a green and bashful boy he developed into a bright light and a lady's man. His worst habit was spending the week-ends at Shores and for awhile we all thought he would meet with the same fate as Preacher Luther Davis. But he held his own and made good in his school work. He is worthy of success and we hope he will have it.

"I am slain by a fair, cruel maid."



THE SKIRMISHER



W. B. SEIGFRIED

"Seig"

STEARNS, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

Private, Company "A."

"Last but not least" comes another of Fluvanna's stars. Spending one year here he completed the course. Although being a "day student," he gave the school the best he had and won honors in the track meet at Richmond by winning the high jump. He has a shy manner and assumes no station of loftiness. Old boy, may the future hold for you joys and blessings unbounded.

*"A brave lad, wearing a manly brow
Knit as with problems of grave dispute."*

J. HILTON GLADDING

"Glad"

HALLWOOD, VA.

College Intended: University of Virginia.

Private, Company "A."

Yes, here we present another Eastern Shore boy. One that came to us this year and made good. Unassuming, but everlastingly at it. He worked hard and won for himself glory. He has the happy faculty of thinking several times before he speaks. He may not set the world afire by his brilliancy, but he will make good and win success wherever you may place him. We are looking for great things from him.

"He knew whatever's to be known."



THE SKIRMISHER

CECIL I. ELLIOTT
"Elliott"

WINFALL, VA.

College Intended: Carnegie School of Technology.

Private, Company "B," '18; Color Sergeant, '20.

Elliott came to Fork Union in his Junior year. He proved to be a likeable fellow and as for French he was a shark. He did well with his books and also made a good soldier. He is a strong man and how he did display his strength by placing the barrels of flour so no one could enter the Mess Hall. Yes, he liked fun but he was faithful to his duties.

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles."



AUGUSTUS R. WITTEN
"Gussie"

HATTON, VA.

College Intended: Richmond College.

Private, Company "A," '18; First Sergeant, Company "B," '19; First Lieutenant, Company "B," '20.

"Gussie" spent three years in Fork Union. He came in knee breeches so that he was often called "little man." Nevertheless, he was a great man for he did things. As an officer he was respected and his men liked him. Of course the ladies attracted his attention and he was popular with them. He hopes to be a Medical Doctor and we have no doubt that some day he will make good in the profession.

"He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valor."



THE SKIRMISHER

History of Class 1920



THE first class meeting of the class of '20 was held September 16th, 1916, at which Lieut. Stone was elected President. The class that year were all rats and received the usual amount of hazing, but that is a part of school life so they took it as a branch of their physical training. The rat class of the year 1916 were studious and had many meetings which were successful. Owing to the call to the colors the next year, Lieut. Stone had to leave the class, so at the beginning of the session 1917 Lieut. Robert Nelson Smith was elected President, and he has held this responsible position ever since. The class of 1917 brought to us many bright boys who have made good marks in F. U. M. A., and who have received high military offices. They will leave Fork Union this year with honors and leave many friends in the school, also the vicinity, who bid them Godspeed as they go from F. U. M. A. The year 1918-19 also brought many newcomers to F. U. M. A., some of them being Juniors, so of course they joined the class of '20 who have been studying so hard since the year 1916. This year was a hard one on account of the sickness that broke out in the school in the beginning of the session, but we, by the help of the many physicians and nurses, finally pulled through this awful epidemic, and at last had a very successful year.

This year brought to us a few more boys from various parts of America and at length has been very successful indeed and we are sure that we are leaving F. U. M. A. as one of the most noble classes that has ever gone from the barracks of F. U. M. A. to the doors of other schools for the sole purpose of seeking higher knowledge.

J. LUCAS TOMPKINS, *Historian, Class '20.*



Senior Class Prophecy

A DREAM.

Richmond, Va.,

August 2, 1935.

"DEAR SMITY"—

Your letter of June 30th just received and I certainly was glad to hear from you once again. I arrived here in Richmond after a six weeks' trip. You know I was telling you in my last letter that I was going to visit as many members of the old class of '20 as possible; so now that I have done so I want to tell you about the boys and what their fortunes in life have been in the fifteen years since graduation. But first of all, old pal, I want to congratulate you on your election as partner in Greenwood and Bales law firm. I always knew you would come out on top as a lawyer.

My first stop was in Newport News. There I found Throm and Gray, C. M., engaged in a most successful practice in dentistry. Griffiths is also in Newport News and is one of the most prominent architects in the city. Rae is near there specializing in horticulture. Berger owns one of the largest drug companies in the city and is considered by all as a great pharmacist. Berger told me that Witten and Tilman have just gone out to the Philippines under the U. S. Government to survey some land owned by our government. They must be great civil engineers.

From Newport News I went to Norfolk as I wanted to see Alderson. He went through the Medical College with great honors and has his general practice rooms in The Monroe Building. Here I came across both Nash and Cooke, P. D., who have good practices as lawyers.

By the way, while I was in Ohio I heard Bartle's band perform. That boy is a second Sousa as well as a cornet soloist. He told me that Curt Thompson was at the head of a large hospital in China and greatly thought of by all.

Well Smity, from Norfolk I went back to Charlottesville. There I found Eubank and Elliot. Both are getting on prosperously as mechanical engineers. Cummings is on the faculty at the University of Virginia as Professor of Psychology. There I learned that Jennings had graduated from West



THE SKIRMISHER

Point and had already the office of captain in the regular army. Old Fray is running a large electrical plant and has proven to be a great electrician.

Down in Roanoke I found my old pal Tompkins but he was no longer the frisky "carrol" of F. U. M. A. He is some lawyer. He told me that Ebeling has become the head of a great manufacturing company in New York and is really coining money. Hall is in Roanoke and is the president of a large real estate company. Don Wilkins went through Cornell like a whirlwind and is known all over Roanoke and Southwest Virginia as a structural engineer.

In Lynchburg I came across Lankford; he is a scientific farmer with a large farm just out of that city. Scribner is also a farmer on the scientific idea and both are getting on prosperously. Old E. I. Turner is working on a new invention of his in the electrical line and it promises to make a big hit.

Well, Smity, I surely did enjoy the trip, only wish you could have been with me. Write me a line when you have time; would like to hear from you again.

Your Old Pal,

H. M. WALNE.

Prophet, Class '20.

THE SKIRMISHER

The Class of 1921

MISS EVA CONQUEST
Temperanceville, Va.

Sponsor



ALVAH B. MONDS
Temperanceville, Va.

President



THE JUNIOR CLASS



Junior Class

MOTTO: "Never say die."

COLORS: Orange and Purple.

Officers

ALVAH B. MONDS	<i>President</i>
ROBERT M. STONE	<i>Vice-President</i>
GEORGE B. FERGUSON	<i>Secretary</i>
JAMES G. TODD	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

ALLEN, WALTER	Weldon, N. C.	HARMAN, R. A.	Tazewell, Va.
ANTHONY, R. C.	Bedford, Va.	JAMES, W. T.	White Stone, Va.
BOWMAN	Alabama	JARMAN, T. R.	Crozet, Va.
BOHANNON, H. M.	Fleming, Ky.	JERDONE, F. H.	Orange, Va.
BOBBITT, B. E.	Enfield, N. C.	JONES, L. M.	Goshen, Va.
BLOXOM, A. V.	Mappsville, Va.	LACY, DUDLEY	North Carolina
COLONNA, W. C.	Hallwood, Va.	LEVITIN, WILLIAM	Norfolk, Va.
COLEMAN, T. M.	Nelly's Ford, Va.	MONDS, A. B.	Mappsville, Va.
COLEMAN, W. E.	Mineral, Va.	MOORE, ERNEST	Lexington, Va.
CAMPBELL, DAN	Denbigh, Va.	McCALLUM, C. M.	Newport News, Va.
COSBY, J. H.	Newport News, Va.	NICHOLS, A. B.	Crystal Hill, Va.
CRUMP, L. C.	Richmond, Va.	NETTLES, E. C.	Oyster Point, Va.
DILLON, HENDERSON	Kentucky	NEBLETT, C. G.	Red Lawn, Va.
DOZIER, J. M.	Lee Hall, Va.	PANKEY, WILLIE	Charlotte C. H., Va.
DAVIS, WINGFIELD	Richmond, Va.	REED, BUREN	Norton, Va.
EARLY, NAT	Dawsonville, Va.	SAUNDERS, C. G.	Lloyds, Va.
EWING, A. T.	Crozet, Va.	STONE, R. M.	New Canton, Va.
FERGUSON, G. B.	Danville, Va.	STEPHENS, RONALD	Wise, Va.
HANSON, RICHARD	Kentucky	THOMAS, GRAHAM	Fork Union, Va.
HYATT, W. R.	West Graham, Va.	THOMAS, GEORGE	Norfolk, Va.
HARRIS, S. M.	Charlottesville, Va.	TODD, J. C.	Norfolk, Va.
HARRIS, E. K.	Newport News, Va.	WOLFE, G. S.	Ohio
HANSON, J. F.	Hansonville, Va.	WARREN, T. L.	Lexington, Ky.
HUDDLE, ROBERT	Ivanhoe, Va.	PORTER, JOHN	Lexington, Ky.

THE SKIRMISHER

Junior Class History



THE Class of '21 made its debut to Fork Union society on September 18, 1917. Out of the class formed then none are in our midst at present.

When the boys met for the year 1918-19 it was discovered that we were to have in our presence, Nat Early, the only one who was at F. U. M. A. the preceding year. Aside from Mr. Early, the class was made up of new fellows or Rats, as they are better known.

I am sure that none of my class-mates, who were here in 1918-19 will ever forget that memorable night when the news of the signing of the Armistice was received here. To commemorate this event shells were issued to each of us on the day following, and we were supposed to fire three volleys. The volleys were not quite the success that was expected and Fork Union came very near having a casualty list all its own without the presence of a Boche.

Bohannon and G. C. Thomas represented the class in baseball.

When we returned this year we found that only a few of the men who had been with us last year had returned, namely: Bohannon, Early, Cosby, Dozier, Monds and the chronicler himself. The class was duly organized and the following officers were elected: A. B. Monds, President; C. B. Ferguson, Vice-President; R. M. Stone, Secretary; J. C. Todd, Treasurer; J. H. Cosby, Prophet, and myself, Historian. At present there are thirty members of the class, which is the largest number the class of '21 has enrolled in any of its years.

This year in football we were ably represented by Monds, A. B., Colonna, Harris, S. M., Jones, L. M., Huddle, Harmon and McCallum. Jones, L. M., deserves special mention because of the fact that he broke his collar bone while fighting on the gridiron for F. U. M. A.

In the cross country run J. H. Cosby won honor for our class by taking first place with the record of $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles in 12 minutes. Hanson, Thomas, C. G., Ferguson, Cosby, Todd, Bowman and Jones, L. M., were among the number who made the Junior Class basket-ball team the success that it is.

THE SKIRMISHER

We also have some very promising baseball material among our numbers awaiting the opening of the season.

And now to close. I have given you briefly the past record of our class. From this past record you may the more readily guess its future. We are confident that our remaining year at dear old Fork Union will be one of success, and we are optimistic of our future when we shall go out in the world to blaze our trails.

I hold the truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

C. W. DAVIS, *Historian, Class of '21.*



THE SKIRMISHER

Junior Class Prophecy



T WAS in the year 1935, I had just returned from a trip to Europe on one of those fast passenger planes, which cross the ocean in ten hours. Stepping out of the plane in New York, whom should I see but my old F. U. M. A. pal, Stone. In talking of our different classmates, he asked me if I remembered Monds. I replied that I did. "Well," he said, "Monds is now the greatest evangelist of this country, and he is holding a series of meetings in this city during this week." He also told me that he had seen Anthony, who had become a doctor of national repute. I discovered soon afterwards that Stone was the president of a large bank on Wall Street. As he was leaving on important business in Washington I had to say good-bye to him. In the lobby of my hotel the next morning I saw Ferguson who was at the time instructing in Harvard. He told me that he had just returned from a trip to Norfolk. While there he had seen Dan Campbell who was a prescription clerk in one of Norfolk's largest drug stores.

He had also seen Dozier and Bowman, both of whom were great pals of mine. Dozier had taken up his father's business and was now one of the largest plumbing contractors in the south. Bowman was a great fruit grower and shipper, even having a fleet of fruit ships which he operated himself.

Leaving him and taking a stroll up the street I happened to meet a man whose face seemed very familiar to me. We recognized each other at the same moment. It was one of my old classmates, Jones. He said that he had a fine position as a mechanical engineer, and was working at that time in Detroit. He had seen Hanson, who was an instructor in a large Auto School of Detroit.

The next day I took a trip to Washington to hear a great debate which was to take place in the Senate. I recognized four of the speakers at once. Bobbitt, who was representing his district from the State of North Carolina, James, Nichols and Colonna, who were each representing their respective districts of Virginia. I never dreamed that we had such orators in our class as these four.



THE SKIRMISHER

On the train from Washington to Richmond, I saw old "Blondie" Davis, who was on furlough from his ship which was lying in Hampton Roads. He told me that he was Radio Engineer on the Admiral's flagship. While in Richmond I ran up with Jimmie Todd, who had graduated from West Point and was then Major in the regular army. One day I happened to be looking up some of my old friends in the directory when I ran across the name of my old pal Lacy, but who now was Dr. Lacy, with one of the largest patron lists of any doctor in Richmond. On Broad Street I saw Neblett. He and little Coleman had graduated from the University of Virginia, and were now practicing medicine, each in his home town, with great success.

Having to stay over Sunday in Richmond, I went into a very fine Baptist Church. The pastor turned out to be no other than my old friend Pankey. He told me that "Preacher" Hyatt had gone over to Africa as a missionary.

Leaving Richmond the next place that I stopped was in Charlottesville. Here I noticed trucks passing bearing the names of my old school pals, Harmon, Early and Harris. These three had gone in for scientific farming on a large scale, and were now three of the richest farmers of the State. Going into one of the drug stores, I recognized Ewing, as he turned towards me. He was an electrical engineer of whom I had heard in several countries of South America, during my travels. He told me that he had just returned from the (now widely known) F. U. M. A., and that one of the physicians there was our classmate, Allen. I went from Charlottesville to Lynchburg. In the waiting room I ran into Turner who was touring the country with a world-famous jazz band. He told me where I could find the office of Huddle, another of our graduates and also a great engineer. Huddle had seen one of the firm of Lipps, Stephens and Bohannon, great mine owners of the great Southwest the day before, in fact he had a contract with them.

Having seen and heard of the great success of my old classmates and becoming tired of "globe trotting," I decided that I would settle down in my own coming city and do something for it and mankind.

J. H. COSBY, *Prophet, Class of '21.*

THE SKIRMISHER



The Class of 1922

MISS MARIE WILKINS
Newport News, Va.

Sponsor

J. ALBERT WILKINS
Newport News, Va.

President





THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



Sophomore Class

MOTTO: "The end is not in view."

COLORS: Black and Gray.

Officers

J. A. WILKINS	<i>President</i>
W. R. RICHMOND	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. C. ANTHONY	<i>Secretary</i>
W. C. CHARLES	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

ANTHONY, R. C.	Staunton, Va.	MITCHELL, GORMAN	Ante, Va.
ABBOTT, W. O.	Norfolk, Va.	METCALFE, W. M.	West Graham, Va.
ASHLEY, C. J.	Fork Union, Va.	PARKER, HAILE	Baltimore, Md.
COOPER, G. C.	Rocky Mount, Va.	POWERS, HOPE	North West, Va.
COOKE, WILLARD	Yorktown, Va.	POWERS, LESLIE	North West, Va.
CHARLES, WINSTON	Newport News, Va.	PARIS, LAWRENCE	Lynchburg, Va.
COWAN, J. H.	Richmond, Va.	RICHARDSON, B. R.	Washington, D. C.
CHEUNG, KIN HO	China	RICHMOND, W. R.	Norton, Va.
COOTES, ALBERT	Norfolk, Va.	STEPHENS, A. F.	Quinque, Va.
BOTTOMORE, ROBERT	Tazewell, Va.	THOMAS, B. R.	Fork Union, Va.
DILLION, JIMMIE	Newport News, Va.	TIGNOR, J. C.	Lee Hall, Va.
FENTRESS, W. F.	Princess Anne, Va.	UNDERDUNK, MARTIN.....	Pounding Mill, Va.
JONES, C. W.	Hampton, Va.	WOODSON, DAVID	Lowesville, Va.
JOHNSON, WILBUR	Norton, Va.	WOODSON, W. A.	Norfolk, Va.
KINCANNON, J. A.	Bedford, Va.	WARREN, F. E.	Newport News, Va.
KENNON, E. R.	Mineral, Va.	WATKINS, EDWARD	Fork Union, Va.
LAY, EUGENE	Coeburn, Va.	WILKINS, J. A.	Newport News, Va.
LIPPS, EVERETT	Wise, Va.	PORTER, RUSSELL	Kentucky
MAHAN, C. A.	Danville, Va.	WHITE, FRANCIS	Cohassett, Va.
MASTIN, F. W.	West Virginia		

THE SKIRMISHER

Sophomore Class History



ON September 18, 1918, our class held its first meeting and organized with J. L. Dillon as president. This year seventeen men from last year's class returned and it looked as though we were to be the leading class in this year's school.

Early in the Fall of 1919 we held a meeting to get organized and the following men were elected: J. A. Wilkins, of Newport News, Va., president; W. R. Richmond, Norton, Va., vice-president; R. C. Anthony, Staunton, Va., secretary, and W. C. Charles, of Newport News, Va., treasurer.

Wilkins made an excellent leader and in his easy going way brought our class to the front in many ways.

In the athletic line we had our share of men. Wilkins was captain of the Football Team and Richmond was one of the stars of the game, also Metcalfe was letter man of the football. In baseball we had Bottimore, Lipps, Stephens, R. F. and Richmond. Basket-ball, Bottimore and Metcalfe were on the team. In the cross country run we tied with Seniors for first place, each making 18 points. The men that helped to win these points were Powers, L. N., Parker, Cooper, Geo., and Cowan. In the Track Team, Parker was one of the leading stars, while Leslie Powers won the junior medal for the best athlete in school. What class can make as good a showing?

In a military way our class stood out well for the Sophomores furnished one top sergeant and five other sergeants. Watch us next year and see the number of commissioned officers that will be taken from our number.

We have fourteen members of the class who never received a demerit for the whole year. Did we have any to walk extra duty, did you ask? Oh yes, a few. Look over our roll and you can pick them out. My, how they did hate to get up in the morning!

A large number of the men expect to be back next year and with the new men that will come and join our class, as there are always a large number of new men to enter the Junior class, we will have one of the best classes in the history of the school.

F. E. WARREN, *Historian, Class '22.*

THE SKIRMISHER

Sophomore Class Prophecy



OPENED the purple silk flap of the tent and stepped inside. A beautiful Egyptian maiden was seated before a low table covered with a crimson scarf. She sat in the center of the tent, clothed in beautiful satins and jewelry, and luxurious rugs adorned the floor of the tent, while couches of the Oriental type lined the sides. As I entered she spoke to me saying "I, Adora, the Prophetess, can tell you what is to come. Ask, what you wish to know." Bewildered, not to say alarmed, my thoughts went to my school mates of the class of 1922, so I asked her to foretell the destiny of each one.

Enraptured I listened while she foretold great careers for each of them. "Your President, Wilkins and Charles are to go in the tobacco business. They will control the tobacco industry of the United States. Lay will be the owner of a circuit of the leading hardware stores of the country. Ashley and Cooper will be the owners of a large meat packing concern in Chicago. Willard Cooke and Cowan are to be the founders of a great hospital and themselves the greatest doctors of the age. Cootes will become a great lawyer known the world over. Bottimore and Wilbur Johnson are to become the greatest scientists of history, and owners of a large observatory. Kennon will be known as a power in Wall Street and his vast estates will be famous for their grandeur. Lipps and Mitchell will be owners of several large ranches in the West. Metcalfe and Parker will be the owners of the largest railroad in the world. L. H. Powers, and Richmond will be owners of celebrated Alaskan gold mines. A. F. Stephens and Tignor will be widely known car manufacturers, and their cars will be synonymous for beauty and worth. L. R. Powers and Underdunk shall be the greatest cotton exporters of the United States. David Woodson will be known for his vast sugar plantations in Cuba. Watkins, White and B. R. Thomas shall be founders of a great institution of learning in Fluvanna County. Warren will be a noted shipbuilder and will receive vast contracts from the leading nations of the world.

Kin Ho Chung will be the founder of the Chung Institution of Learning, and Relief Work in distant China, where he will do a great work. As the Prophetess finished she looked up from the hour-glass before her, and asked, "Is there anything else?" But I had already begun to grow faint and dizzy, and seemed to be falling, which I really was, for I found myself on the floor, where I had slipped from my chair in my sleep.

K. CAMPBELL MASTIN, *Prophet.*

THE SKIRMISHER

The Class of 1923

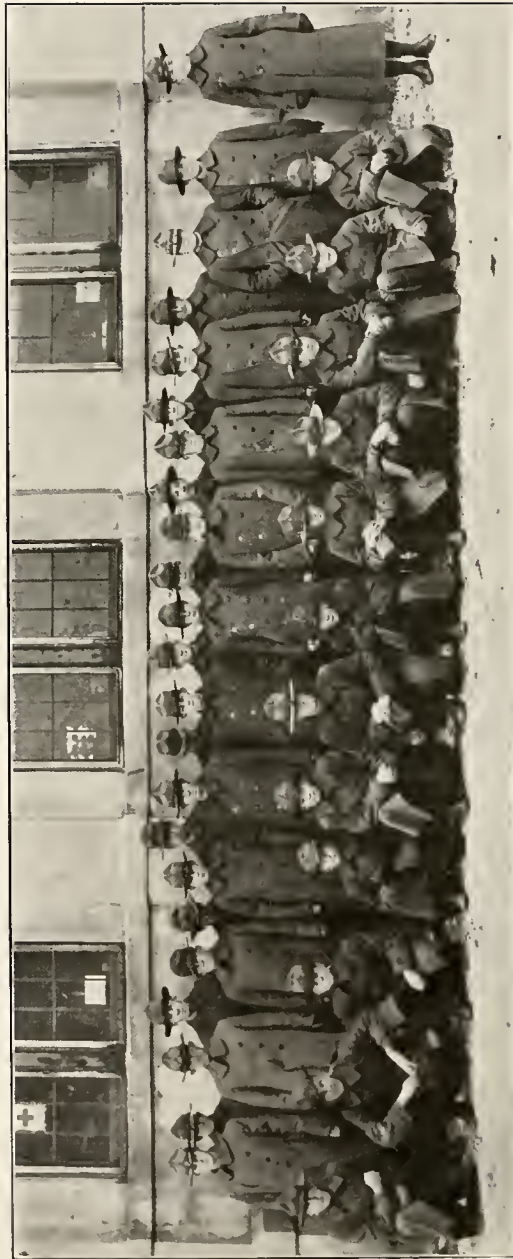
MISS ZOE NEAL
Richmond, Va.

Sponsor



J. EDWIN SAUNDERS
Richmond, Va.

President



THE FRESHMAN CLASS



Freshman Class

MOTTO: "The last shall be first."

COLORS: Blue and Gold.

Officers

J. E. SAUNDERS	<i>President</i>
H. M. WALDRON	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELTON STOCKLEY	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Members

ADAMS, J. R.	Danripple, Va.	KING, F. H.	Clifton Forge, Va.
ANCARROW, STUART	Richmond, Va.	KITE, JAMES	Hood, Va.
ASHBY, ARTHUR	Cape Charles, Va.	LILLISTON, CLARENCE	Virginia Beach, Va.
BUNDY, WILLIAM	Tazewell, Va.	LEWIS, W. T.	Richmond, Va.
BRINKLEY, LYMAN	Cypress Chapel, Va.	LEVITINE, WILLIAM	Norfolk, Va.
BOORDE, OLIVER	Rillton, Penn.	MEEHAN, H. B.	Newport News, Va.
BISPHAM, N. C.	Remington, Va.	MITCHELL, JOHN	Richmond, Va.
BARNES, W. B.	Newport News, Va.	MARTSCH, ROBERT	Washington, D. C.
CAIN, ALBERT	Norfolk, Va.	McDANIEL, LAWRENCE	Florida
CRUMP, B. F.	Richmond, Va.	OWENS, GILBERT	Kerfoot, Va.
COOKE, E. F.	Portsmouth, Va.	PORTER, R. C.	Tazewell, Va.
COOPER, GEORGE	Rocky Mount, Va.	PORTER, R. G.	Belona, Va.
CHERRY, J. E.	Richmond, Va.	POWELL, W. E.	North Carolina
COTTRELL, J. C.	Richmond, Va.	PETTY, SMITH	Bedford, Va.
DER, GEORGE	China	PIERCY, A. G.	Newport News, Va.
DAVIS, W. C.	Richmond, Va.	SCLATER, PERKINS	Fork Union, Va.
FITZHUGH, L. S.	Standardsville, Va.	SAUNDERS, EDWIN	Richmond, Va.
GERMAN, MANTER	Marshall, Va.	STOCKLEY, ELTON	California
GREEN, JULIAN	Fork Union, Va.	SMITH, J. W.	Norfolk, Va.
GOODMAN, STANLEY	Zion, Va.	SMITHSON, A. E.	Maryland
HART, T. A.	Georgetown, Ky.	TAYLOR, SIDNEY	Fork Union, Va.
HASKILL, ALFRED	Norfolk, Va.	TALMAN, J. J.	Hampton, Va.
HEYL, G. C.	Marshall, Va.	THOMAS, EUGENE	Fork Union, Va.
HORNBERGER, C. D.	Roanoke, Va.	TURNER, W. L.	Norfolk, Va.
HUGHES, H. H.	Scottsville, Va.	VANCE, WOOD	Chillhowie, Va.
ISHMAEL, ISAAC	Richmond, Va.	WALDRON, H. M.	Thaxton, Va.
JACKSON, L. S.	Newport News, Va.	WILKINS, MILNER	Newport News, Va.
JONES, DAN	Norton, Va.	WILLIAMS, MERLIN	Chase City, Va.
JOHNSON, C. B.	Buchanan, Va.	WITT, W. R.	Witt, Va.

THE SKIRMISHER

Freshman Class History



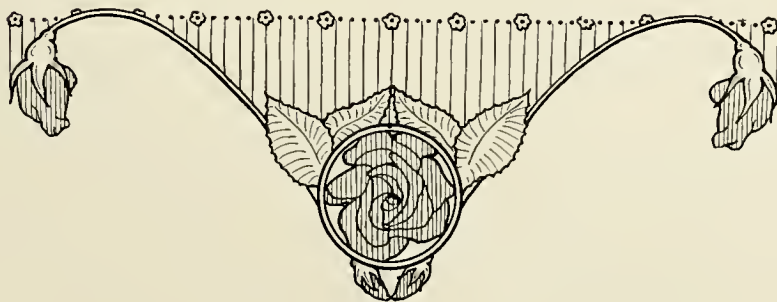
ON September 17th, 1919, the day of my arrival, there were groups of boys greeting each other, little groups here and there talking and as I would pass them, they were always talking about old times, and now and then I overheard the word "Rat." There were also a large number of young gentlemen out of uniform looking as though they had lost their best friend. This was all new to me, and I began to think that perhaps these were the so-called "Rats." I saw them all going toward one building. This, I heard some one say, was the Armory. I went over for I understood that is where I could secure any information needed. They were all in line, and entering a room, which said Dean's Office, at once I knew that they were all matriculating, and I must follow suit.

For the next several days the "Rats" were like a flock of lost sheep, when on September 24th Col. Perkins issued orders to organize the class, which would be known from then on as the class of "23." Through the kindness of Major Roe Bartle, the class was called together, and it was discovered a fine bunch of fellows were to become members of this class. After instruction in regard to class organization, the election of officers proceeded. A better selection could never have been made outside of the Historian. These men were to be our leaders throughout the year. Cadet J. Edwin Saunders, of Richmond, was elected President. He has proven a competent leader, and the class fully realizes that the success of the class of "23" is due to his untiring efforts. H. M. Waldron, of Bedford City, was elected Vice-President, after a close vote. He has aided President Saunders materially in building up our class. Full of pep and school spirit to start with, he has succeeded in placing the "Rat" class on top in the Rooting game. Secretary and Treasurer, Corporal J. E. Stockley, of Lynchburg, has performed his duties faithfully and well. Prophet, Cadet Hope Powers, in his prophecies has surely prophesied wonderful things for our noble class.

THE SKIRMISHER

The class has had its weekly meetings all of which have been well attended by most of our members. The class has developed wonderfully in athletics this year. It has backed every organization in the school. This class of "23" has always sent more representatives than any other class to any match game away from home. Always takes things in hand in our local athletic rallies. Several class banquets have been held throughout the year, and we have made great progress for educational as well as from a social standpoint.

W. R. BARNES, *Historian.*



THE SKIRMISHER

Freshman Class Prophecy



NE fine warm day in 1940 I determined to take a long trip. I got my airplane in good condition and started. The next few hours found me sailing over a large city and deciding to land I descended in a large park. The first person I met was J. E. Saunders, who had been president of the "Freshman Class of 1919-20. After shaking hands I asked him what he was doing and he told me he was Vice-President of one of the large banks. He also told me of several other members of the class that were in the city. J. E. Stockley was a thriving business man and Heyl and Waldron were ministers in two of the largest churches. I left him a little later and went on to another city. There I found several friends. J. W. Smith was Cashier of the Citizens' Bank with L. H. Powers as Assistant Cashier. R. B. Martsch was a noted hunter and trapper who had just come in from the Maine Woods. Brinkley was an eye specialist and Bundy was a doctor specializing in surgery. Haskell and Hart have large department grocery stores in the city and Lilliston is the head of a chain of tea stores located in several important places. Traveling west I came to a small town and found M. P. German mayor. He told me that Sidney Taylor who had been the smallest member of our class was making good as a railroad head, and that R. G. Porter, who was another small member, is running for Congress with W. T. Lewis. He also said that Witt had a large business of his own and Ishmael was our ambassador to Assyria.

I went in a department store in another city and found C. B. Johnson president with Fitzlugh and Smithson as partners. Tignor and Williams were doctors and Davis is a prominent lawyer. Mitchell is a well-known dentist. Barnes is vice-president of a railroad and F. Crump owns a factory that manufactures passenger airplanes for the government. Reed and Vance both have pharmacies in the city and Cain and King have a business together.

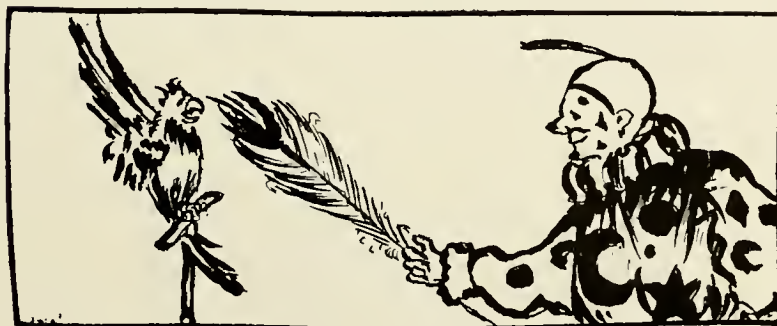
I flew to another city and there saw Bispham, who was State Attorney, and F. F. Hughes was State Treasurer. Jackson owns a large jewelry store and R. C. Porter is in partnership with Greene in Stocks and Bonds. Petty is president of a school in the West and Cooper is a Professor at Harvard.

THE SKIRMISHER

I was told that Owens and Cooke were First Lieutenants in the army. Cheung and Der are connected with the Chinese government. J. P. Kite is a civil engineer and has several important feats to his credit. Talman and Adams are representatives of the United States government in foreign countries. Grey and Goodman are touring the world together and C. W. Jones is a senator.

I decided to turn toward home and I arrived after a two days' flight.

L. H. POWERS, *Prophet*.





Hymn to Fork Union

Oh! here's to Fork Union
A bottle of the finest
Old Burgundy foaming to the brim.
Her sons they are many,
Her faculty unrivalled by any,
With loving hearts will sing her a hymn.

CHORUS

Rah! Rah! Fork Union, Rah!
Her Alma Mater's sons are we,
Will praise her forever,
But study——never,
The Red and Blue is proudly waving high.

As Freshman we hate her,
As Sophomores we love her,
And throw wood up and down her ancient halls.
As Juniors we fight for her,
As Seniors we work for her,
And depart to hear no more those bugle calls.

Then with many a misgiving,
At the life we've been living,
We resolve in earnest to settle down to work.
We cram for examinations,
And these passed in exultation,
We swear "never more" our hardest studies to shirk.

Then three cheers, boys, for her,
To show how much we love her,
We'll rally round and have one more song.
For soon we're to leave her,
And never more to see her,
But still we'll love her all the year long.

Military



BOOK II

THE SKIRMISHER

Military Department



FORK Union Military Academy has been a strictly military school from every angle since the establishment of military training by the War Department in this institution in 1902. After eighteen years it has proven to be the backbone of the institution. On January 16th, 1919, our school was awarded a unit of the Infantry R. O. T. C. Lieutenant James H. McDonough 1st, Lt. 40th U. S. Inf., was detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics with this Unit. He has proven a very able officer and developed a fine Unit.

Major S. D. Bartle, General Staff, Virginia National Guard, is completing his second year as Commandant. He has worked hard and faithfully with the gratifying results that Fork Union has had better discipline than ever before in the history of the school.

Sergeant Arthur C. Cooper, 63rd U. S. Inf., who has been assistant to Lieutenant McDonough the past year, has proven very popular with the cadets and a very valuable addition to the Military Department.

The officers who have helped make the Battalion a well drilled and disciplined outfit are Major H. R. Bartle, Captain R. N. Smith, and Lieutenant C. W. Jennings. These men have all worked hard to the one end of making it the best R. O. T. C. Unit in the Eastern Department. We have three companies of sixty men each, field music of 10 pieces and band of 14 pieces. Staff of 8 men. On the final inspection had the past year, we have passed with honor.

THE SKIRMISHER



MAJOR S. D. BARTLE, *Virginia Volunteer*
Commandant



LIEUT. JAMES H. McDONOUGH, U. S. A.
Professor of Military Science and Tactics



CAPT. W. T. WOODSON
Assistant Commandant



SERGEANT-MAJOR ARTHUR COOPER, U. S. A.
Ass't. Prof. of Military Science and Tactics



THE BATTALION

THE SKIRMISHER



The Battalion

MISS DOROTHY STUMPF
Richmond, Va.

Sponsor

H. ROE BARTLE
Norton, Va.

Major



THE SKIRMISHER



Battalion Staff

MAJOR H. ROE BARTLE	<i>Battalion Commander</i>
LIEUT. C. WESLEY JENNINGS	<i>Adjutant</i>
LIEUT. ALVAH B. MONDS	<i>Supply Officer</i>
SERGT. C. WINGFIELD DAVIS	<i>Sergeant Major</i>
SERGT. BURL M. SNEAD	<i>Senior Color Sergeant</i>
SERGT. CECIL I. ELLIOT	<i>Junior Color Sergeant</i>
SERGT. FRANCIS E. WARREN	<i>Sergeant Musician</i>
CORP. J. ELTON STOCKLEY	<i>Corporal Musician</i>

THE SKIRMISHER



Company "A"

MISS ADA MAE BROWN
Charleston, W. Va.

Sponsor

ROBERT J. REA
Crozet, Va.

Captain



Officers Company "A"



R. A. WITTEN
Hatton, Va.
First Lieutenant



A. B. MONKS
Temperanceville, Va.
Second Lieutenant



H. M. WALNE
Japan
First Sergeant



COMPANY "A"

THE SKIRMISHER

Company "B"

MISS GUSSIE OWENS
New Castle, Penn.

Sponsor



R. NELSON SMITH
Yorktown, Va.

Captain

Officers Company "B"



N. B. EARLEY
Dawsonville, Va.
Senior First Lieutenant



G. C. ALDERSON
Hansonville, Va.
Junior First Lieutenant



J. C. FRAY
Advance Mills, Va.
First Sergeant



COMPANY "B"

THE SKIRMISHER



Company "C"

MISS RUTH GARLAND JONES
Washington, D. C.

Sponsor

P. BLAND TILMAN
Crozet, Va.

Captain



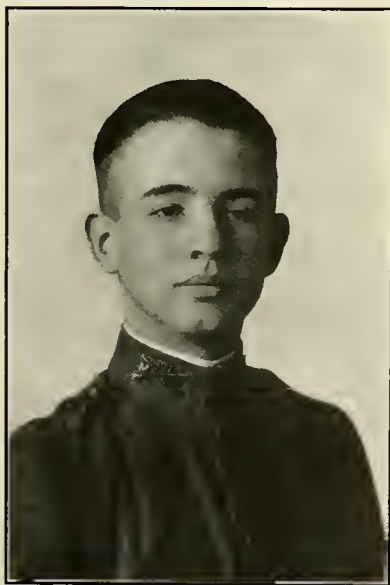
Officers Company "C"



H. S. BERGER
East Falls Church, Va.
First Lieutenant



J. H. COSBY
Newport News, Va.
Second Lieutenant



R. C. ANTHONY
Staunton, Va.
First Sergeant



COMPANY "C"

THE SKIRMISHER

The Band

MISS LOUISE THOMAS
Newport News, Va.

Sponsor



WILLIAM R. BARNES
Newport News, Va.

Drum-Major

Officers The Band



CAPT. J. R. WILDMAN
Fork Union, Va.

Director



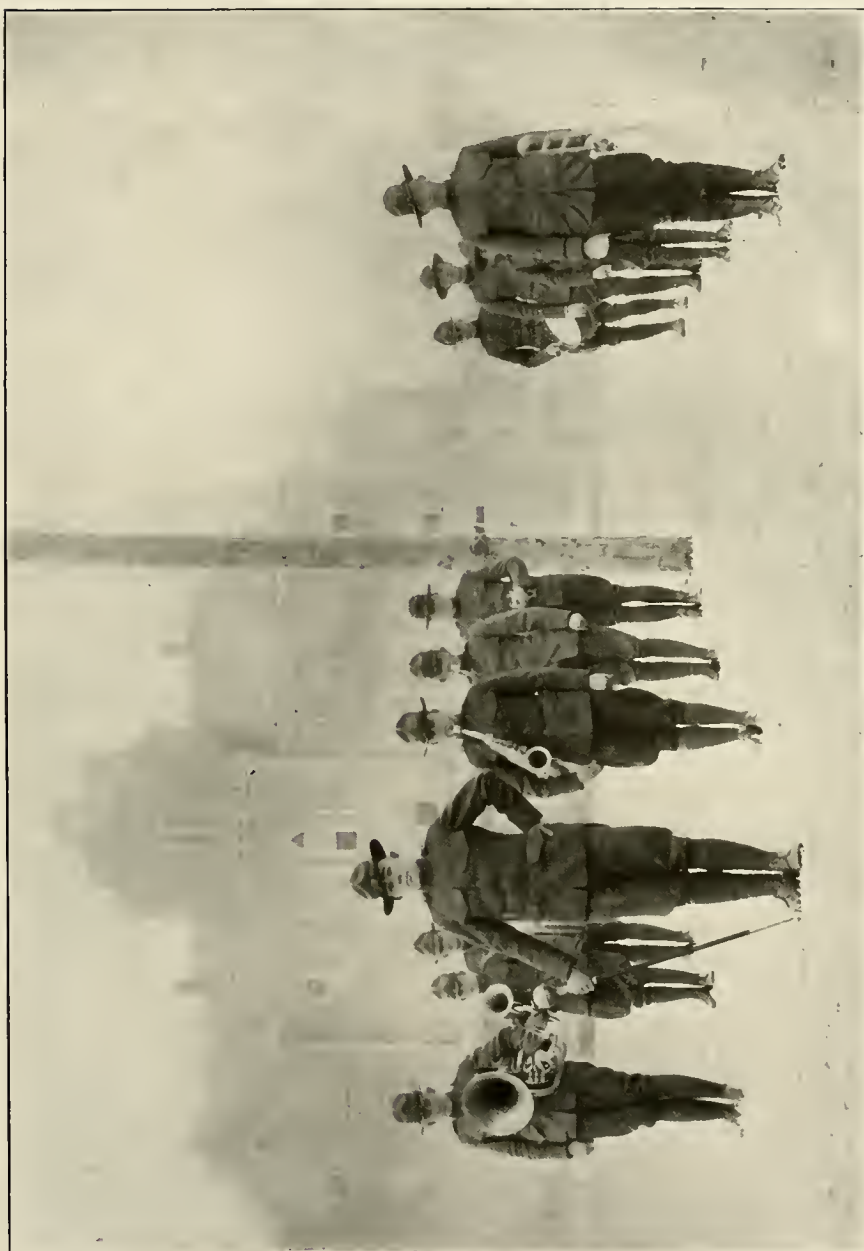
E. I. TURNER
Washington, D. C.

Sergeant, Chief Musician



L. R. HALL
Norton, Va.

Corporal, Principal Musician



THE BAND

THE SKIRMISHER



The Bugle Corps

MISS MARGARET L. BARHAM
Newport News, Va.

Sponsor

F. E. WARREN
Newport News, Va.
Sergeant, Musician





The Bugle Corps

SERGEANT FRANCIS E. WARREN

COMMANDING DETACHMENT

Newport News, Virginia

Roster of Bugle Corps

CORPORAL J. E. STOCKLEY	Lynchburg, Va.
CORPORAL L. McDANIEL	Sanford, Fla.
MUSICIAN C. G. NEBLETT	Red Lawn, Va.
MUSICIAN J. H. COWAN	Richmond, Va.
MUSICIAN W. R. WITT	Witt, Va.
MUSICIAN J. KITE	Hood, Va.
MUSICIAN W. T. LEWIS	Richmond, Va.
MUSICIAN L. N. POWERS	Northwest, Va.
MUSICIAN C. B. JOHNSON	Buchanan, Va.
MUSICIAN A. E. SMITHSON	Cumberland, Md.

THE SKIRMISHER

Roster of Non-Commissioned Officers. R. D. T. C. Unit

DAVIS	Sergeant-Major Staff
WALNE	First Sergeant, Company "A"
FRAY	First Sergeant, Company "B"
ANTHONY	First Sergeant, Company "C"
SNEAD	Color Sergeant Staff
ELLIOTT	Color Sergeant Staff
WARREN	Sergeant Bugler Staff
EBELING	Sergeant, Company "A"
TOMPKINS	Sergeant, Company "A"
DOZIER	Sergeant, Company "A"
WALDRON	Sergeant, Company "A"
CUMMINS	Sergeant, Company "B"
MASTIN	Sergeant, Company "B"
HARMON	Sergeant, Company "B"
BOHANNAN	Sergeant, Company "B"
WILKINS	Sergeant, Company "C"
LAY	Sergeant, Company "C"
THOMAS	Sergeant, Company "C"
HYATT	Sergeant, Company "C"
STOCKLEY	Corporal Bugler Staff
THROM	Corporal, Company "B"
COOKE	Corporal, Company "B"
EUBANK	Corporal, Company "B"
COLONNA	Corporal, Company "B"
TURNER	Corporal, Company "B"
DAVIS	Corporal, Company "A"
HANSON	Corporal, Company "A"
GRIFFITHS	Corporal, Company "A"
LANKFORD	Corporal, Company "A"
GRAY	Corporal, Company "A"
STEPHENS	Corporal, Company "C"
HARRIS	Corporal, Company "C"
CAMPBELL	Corporal, Company "C"
COOTES	Corporal, Company "C"
McCALLUM	Corporal, Company "C"



THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



THE SKIRMISHER

In The Mess Hall

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
When Major says "Get in line
Don't run—just walk—and cut that talk
This mob must learn to Dine."

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
When the bunch sits down to "Chow;"
It's quite a trick to be real quick;
You'll starve if you don't know how.

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
When Colonel stands up to speak
"Attention, men"—Awhile and then
The noisy "Chow" they seek.

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
When Major lays down the law;
You "Cootes" do what he tells you to do
Or you get an A. W. L. no more.

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
Our "Every Morning Deal;"
Those plates of fish—we love that dish
That IS an "ell" of a Meal!"

You know how it is in the Mess Hall
Each Saturday noon I mean—
The corn and Zip's on it's regular trip
To say nothing of the beans.

THE SKIRMISHER



CAPTAIN MALCOLM U. PITT
Director of Athletics

Coach Pitt came to Fork Union this year from the service. Before entering the World War, he had been Richmond College's star, having spent four years at that institution, and proven a most able player in all branches of athletics. His pre-college athletics were in Richmond Academy of Richmond, Va. Coach Pitt has proven a most able director and has turned out from Fork Union this year winning teams as our reports will show. He has won the respect of every man in school for he is a clean, christian gentleman of the highest type.



Athletic Association

Officers

R. NELSON SMITH	President
J. ALBERT WILKINS	Vice-President
H. ROE BARTLE	Secretary
C. CURTIS THOMPSON	Treasurer
H. ROE BARTLE	Cheer Leader
HOWARD S. BERGER }	Assistant Cheer Leaders
JOSEPH H. COSBY }	

Faculty Advisors

COL. N. J. PERKINS	MAJOR S. D. BARTLE	CAPT. M. U. PITT
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Football

J. A. WILKINS	Captain
R. NELSON SMITH	Manager
HOWARD S. BERGER	Assistant Manager

Basket-Ball

J. CURTIS FRAY	Captain
ROBERT R. BOTTIMORE	Manager
WILLARD M. METCALFE	Assistant Manager

Track

C. CURTIS THOMPSON	Captain
J. CURTIS FRAY	Manager
GEO. S. COOPER	Assistant Manager

Baseball

HOWARD S. BERGER	Captain
H. ROE BARTLE	Manager
C. WESLEY JENNINGS	Assistant Manager

THE SKIRMISHER

Football

MISS MAEL MURPHY
Portsmouth, Va.

Sponsor



J. ALBERT WILKINS
Newport News, Va.

Captain



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD

THE SKIRMISHER

Football Team

ALBERT WILKINS

Left-end

CAPTAIN

"Abo" proved to be a capable Captain and a wonderful leader. Although crippled in the second game of the season, his interest and pep was weakened none. We are expecting wonderful things from Abo next year.



CURTIS THOMPSON

Left Half-back

"Curt" came from having been a former student at John Marshall High School squad. He proved to be a "star" also with us. His broken field running was wonderful and gained more ground than any other member of our team. He led his team always, and was considered its backbone, for he always was in training.

DONALD WILKINS

Quarter-back

"Don" at the helm of our squad, guided her through many games, bringing her out with victories. He displayed wonderful skill in his position and was always full of the old fight. Don was elected captain of the squad for '20 and a better man could not be found.



THE SKIRMISHER



WINTER DAVIS

Right Half-back

"Winter," a former member of the 29th Division squad, was the line plunger for our squad. When in a tight position, Davis was called through line always to tear down our opponents.

SCHYLUR HARRIS

Left Guard

Harris is an "all state" guard, which alone speaks for itself. Never saying a word, but always there to deliver the goods. A line plunge through him was impossible for he stood like Gibraltar, never breaking his position. He out-played all his opponents he met during the past year.



ROBERT HUDDLE

Right End

Huddle had never played much before this year, and this being his first year out, he proved a skillful little end, and his cutting down was exceptional and never failed to get his man.

THE SKIRMISHER

BLAND TILMAN

Tackle

"Tillie" was in all probability the most popular member of our squad. He is a second year man, and holds down the position of Tackle, where he deals out many a deadly Tackle. When in a tight place we find him shifted back of the line and down the field he goes for many a yard gain.



ROBERT REA

Tackle

Rea is also a second year letter man, although shifted from guard position to tackle. He proved one of our mainstays in our line and always on the job.

WILLIAM COLONNA

Center

"Bill" has gone out for our Varsity two seasons. The first year he failed to make his letter, though not on account of his unskillfulness as a player, but for the superior skillfulness of his opponent. This year he succeeded in making his letter, and helped gain victory many times for F. U. M. A.



THE SKIRMISHER



BILL RICHMOND

Full Back

Bill was the smallest member of the team, weighing but 120 pounds, but this 120 pounds was pure nerve, fight and pep, he being a regular daredevil. He was always full of pep, never letting the old team's spirit die. His cutting down and tackling were exceptionally fine.

WILLARD METCALFE

Right Guard

"Meddie" was not discovered until after the first game, but O, my, after that he surely did shine. He was always breaking up those punts and drop kicks rushing through the line. No one could call him little for he was "all man."



ROBERT NELSON SMITH

Manager

Smith was indeed a good little manager. He worked hard and faithfully at his task which was no easy one. He was indeed a great help to Coach Pitt in getting his men lined up.

THE SKIRMISHER

Our Football Record



ON September 19th Coach Pitt called for football candidates. Some 50 cadets were found applying for berths on our eleven. The candidates were from all over the state and elsewhere, some having been former High School and Prep players while Tilman, Rae, Wilkins, J. A., and Richmond were the only wearers of the "F" in football to return. Wilkins, J. A., having been elected Captain for the 1919 squad by his former team mates. From the first time the men had a work out on September 19th, until the last down in the Blackstone game of November 27th, there was but one word that could be heard while training, or in scrimmage or in championship matches, that was "fight." Fork Union has never before in the history of the school turned out a team with the fight of the squad of '19. After a hard season of training, we journeyed to Richmond to take on our old rivals, J. M. H. S. This was on October 11th, 1920, and the entire student body accompanied our team on this trip. The team was determined to win that game or die. Such a fight had never been seen by J. M. H. S. before. The old Red and Blue came within five yards of J. M. H. S. goal three times, but fumbles proved costly, while J. M. H. S. never were near our thirty yard line. The game ended in a tie, but it was clearly seen at this game that Fork Union had a team that could easily be termed a prospective championship eleven, although very light. After we had tied J. M. H. S., we determined to take down what ever might confront us. That happened to be McGuire's University School on October 18th. Coach Smith brought his squad up to old Fork Union and returned with a defeat of 20 to 6 at the hands of our cadets. This was a hard fought game from start to finish. McGuire's scored on a fumble, which had proved almost fatal to us in the John Marshall game. But McGuire's were never able to make a first down during the entire game.

The Richmond College Reserves seem to think they had a team which no Prep school team could touch. So on October 24th, Coach Pitt journeyed to his Alma Mater with the old Red and Blue squad, returning with a 9 to 0 victory, and all Richmond pronounced Coach Pitt's team a wonder. We

THE SKIRMISHER

were next scheduled to play Charlottesville High School; this was considered by all a "snap" and on October 31st the squad took a trip to the University playing C. H. S. on Lambert's field, defeating them, with half our second squad by a score of 34 to 0.

In the meantime, Coach Tom Miller, assistant coach of Richmond College, was determined to trim us with his college scrubs, so on November 13th he brought them to old Fork Union gridiron. They were full of confidence, but no more full of confidence was Richmond College Reserves than F. U. M. A. squad, bubbling over with the fight. This game was exciting from start to finish. It was a fight right through but old Red and Blue added another victory to their credit, by the score of 12 to 6, Richmond College scoring on an intercepted lateral pass.

This brought us up to that wonderful Blackstone game. It was all that could be heard for the week before. The squad was putting all they had into their training, and the whole student body was behind them strong. It was on November 27th at 3:30 at Boulevard field in Richmond that the last and most exciting game of the season took place, the game that would decide who were the champions of the State. Both teams were confident, the eyes of all the sportsmen throughout the state were played upon this eventful game. In the first half Fork Union made a touchdown and kicked the goal from an on sidekick, but to our sad fate this was ruled void, leaving the score a tie at the beginning of the second half. In the first few minutes' play, Blackstone placed a drop kick from the 33-yard line, through the goal post, this being the closest they had ever gotten to our goal. In the last three minutes' play Fork Union was on Blackstone's five-yard line, but when the final whistle blew, it meant that old Red and Blue had gone down with a mighty fight and had lost the championship 3 to 0. It was said by all to have been the hardest fought game ever played in Richmond. Public sentiment and papers declared Fork Union to have out-played her opponents in every department, although meeting defeat, and losing the championship at such a small margin. Everyone was happy and thoroughly satisfied with the season that had closed.

Season's Record—F. U., 75 points against opponents' 15 points.

H. R. B.



"OUR VARSITY"

THE SKIRMISHER



Basket-Ball

MISS FANNIE CHAPMAN
Standardsville, Va.

Sponsor

J. CURTIS FRAY
Advance Mills, Va.

Captain





THE BASKET-BALL TEAM



Basket-Ball Team

This year our Varsity Basket-Ball Team made a very fine showing, this being the first year that Fork Union has turned out a Varsity Squad in a number of years. The team was composed of Metcalfe, Center, of Graham, Va., former Graham High School star. He proved to be an excellent center, out jumping all his opponents and was specially noticed for his fight of never giving up.

Fray, Captain of the squad, of Advance Mills, Va., was naturally a wonder at forward, his goals were all sure and accurate. Bottimore, of Tazewell, played well at forward, and Rea and Tilman, both of Crozet, Va., were the two best Prep Guards in the state. This alone speaks for itself. Tilman was all over the floor at one time and Rea being stationary guard, let very few balls pass through our opponent's goal. Walne, substitute forward, played in several games, and put up a beautiful showing each time. Wilkins, D. M., substitute guard, was indeed an excellent guard; we are looking for great things from him in College Basket-Ball. Hanson, our substitute center, displayed great skill in this position.

Class Basket-Ball proved very popular and kept up much spirit during the cold winter months of January and February. No little interest was taken in the Basket-Ball class league.

We won from the following institutions: Blackstone Military Academy; Chatham Training School, second game; Benedictine Military College; Chamberlain School for Boys; National State and City Bank, of Richmond; First National Bank, of Richmond; Richmond College Reserves, first game; Danville Military Institute.

We lost to the following schools: Chatham Training School, first game; Richmond College Reserves, second game; Randolph-Macon Academy.

This gave us the state championship in Basket-Ball. The work done again by Coach Pitts shows that he is a good coach and we are proud of him.

Bottimore was elected Captain for the team of '21 and here we wish him great success.

THE SKIRMISHER

Track Team

MISS BERNICE E. BURGESS
Fork Union, Va.

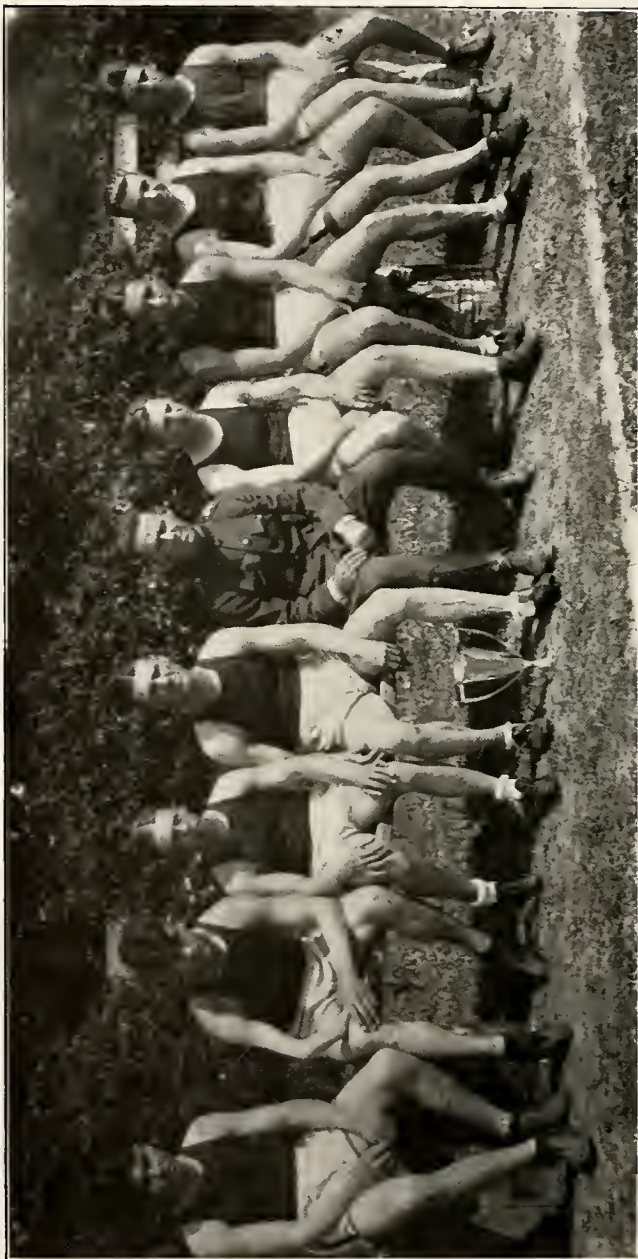
Sponsor



C. CURTIS THOMPSON
Richmond, Va.

Captain





THE TRACK TEAM



The Track Team

The cup from the Piedmont Association is ours. The team went to Richmond to meet the other schools in the Association in a contest. Coach Pitt, with the assistance of the captain of the team, Curtis C. Thompson, put life and pep into the team, and talk about the record! Out of a possible 81 points our team came home with 51 of them to their credit. The cup now adorns Col. Perkin's office.

The members of the track team were C. C. Thompson, captain; Geo. S. Wolfe, Don M. Wilkins, J. C. Fray, A. B. Bloxom, Haile Parker, Bill Richmond, J. H. Cosby, W. B. Siegfried.

Some of these men will be back next year and we are looking forward for them to lead out and bring the cup of 1921 to Fork Union.



The Cross Country Run

The Annual Cross Country Run was held on Wednesday, February 11th, after about two weeks of hard training that the teams might be picked for the cross country run in the class competition and there was indeed great interest taken by the classes.

The course was five and one-half miles and was extremely hard to run at this time of the year for the ground was still frozen. For a week before the event this was the main topic of conversation by the cadets; so much so that the Seniors and Freshmen were picked as the winners. Of course, the Juniors had several good men that they were counting on to make first place. But the Sophomores, well, they were not even thought of as being in the class to win anything, and some thought that there was not a man in the class to place in the contest. Coach Pitt had confidence and faith in them and thought they would at least come in third.

The day at last came, but it was cold and it seemed that the ground was frozen harder than ever, with a cold north wind blowing. The race was close from the start to the finish for all men were in prime condition. So close was the race that you could not pick a winner until after the race was two-thirds over. But soon we noticed a man in the rear passing one and then another during the last half mile, gaining at every step; we soon saw that Lieutenant Cosby was in the lead. He finished with forty yards in the lead.

This gave the Juniors the leading man. Where were the Seniors? But lo, here they come! The second and third men were Seniors. To our utter surprise at this stage of the race we could see that at least three Sophomores were in place. Where in the world was that wonderful little Freshman team that the Rats had talked so much about? No one but their Captain, Waldron, placed. The race finally ended with a tie between the Seniors and Sophomores.

The following is the standing of the classes by points:

Seniors	18 Points
Sophomores	18 Points
Juniors	15 Points
Freshman	4 Points

The tie between the leading classes was never run off.

THE SKIRMISHER



Baseball

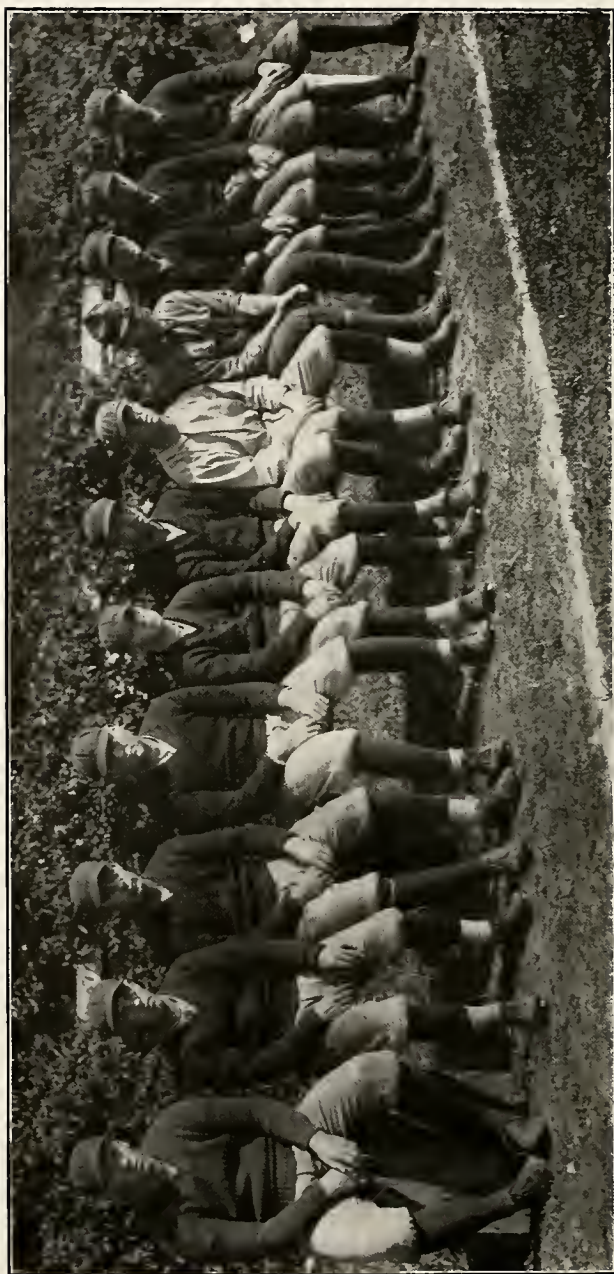
MISS ALICE HARGROVE
Richmond, Va.

Sponsor

HOWARD S. BERGER
Falls Church, Va.

Captain





THE BASEBALL TEAM



THE SKIRMISHER

Baseball Team

HOWARD S. BERGER, *Captain, First Base.*

"Mutt" has often been spoken of as the best first baseman Fork Union has ever had. Never was a truer statement made by anyone. He out-played any first baseman on any team that played Fork Union during the past two years. He is our home-run slugger, pulling in more than any member of our team. He made an excellent Captain, full of pep and always leading the team to victory.

ROBERT R. BOTTIMORE, *Catcher.*

"Bottie" is a three year letter man and to see him behind the bat you would think him an imported man from the White Sox or Cinci Reds. He was always able to receive in great style. A sure man with the stick—not long hits, but those that count.

CURTIS C. THOMPSON, *Pitcher.*

"Curt," that wonderful southpaw, has been picked as an "all state" pitcher. His equal has not been found. Never losing his head and always pitching air-tight ball. He won many a game single handed.

CURTIS FRAY, *Short Stop.*

Fray is one of our two year letter men. He never says much but is always on the job when those hot grounders come into his territory and with that sure peg to first the batter was gone. He was the lead-off man at the bat throughout the season and always displayed his batting ability when we were in a pinch.

HARRY BOHANNON, *Left Field.*

"Bo" is also a two year letter man. A better fielder cannot be found. Little "Bo" always had a sure eye on those long flies and cutting men off at



THE SKIRMISHER

the home plate with his long throw was his favorite trick. He developed wonderfully at the bat during the past year. He was elected captain of the baseball team for next year.

ROLAND STEPHENS, *Third Base.*

"Stephie" is no doubt the most able man on the team. He knew the game from A to Z. A Rat, but my, how he could play ball. Never smiles, but in that serious nature that makes him doubly reliable when working out his plays. He led the team in batting average this season. He was elected manager of the team for next year.

GRAHAM THOMAS, JR., *Second Base.*

Graham did not make his letter last year, missing it by one game, but this year he was always at the second sack from the first to the last game. To see him you would never take him for a ball player, but put him on the infield and he is a baseball playing "trick."

BILL RICHMOND, *Center Field.*

"Billie" never played baseball until this year and it was only through continuous work and practice that he made the Varsity. He had little confidence in himself until he made that home run with three men on bases in the Danville game. From that moment he was there with the goods.

ALVAH B. BLOXOM, *Right Field.*

Bloxom was a Rat. His first year on a team and at first few thought he would ever make the Varsity but working hard and faithfully we found towards the middle of the season that he was in the regular line up. He has developed into a wonderful little fielder.

H. ROE BARTLE, MANAGER.

With his team at heart he has proven to be an excellent executive as well as the most popular manager Fork Union has ever had. Too much credit cannot be given him for the success of our team.



Baseball Record

With four letter men back this year in baseball, Captain Berger, Fray, Bottimore and Bohannon, we had about thirty other cadets out for the Varsity team. Among them was Curtis Thompson, our "all state pitcher," who deserves much credit for the showing of our team this season. After a hard season of training the nine were picked and never has there been a faster infield nor a surer outfield than we had this year; playing twelve championship games and losing only two.

Our team opened up the season on its own diamond with the Richmond College second team on March 31st. This was an easy game for the cadets and it gave Coach Pitts a good chance to study his men in a real game. The score was 15 to 1 in favor of F. U., Richmond College getting but one hit off Thompson and that by Miller, a former Boston American.

On April the 2nd we continued the good work of the first game by defeating Danville Military Institute by 18 to 2. This made the second victory for cadets at home to witness.

April the 5th we went to play Fishburn Military Academy. After getting as far as Charlottesville word reached us that the game was cancelled by our opponents. They did not have another open date so it was impossible to have the annual game. It was much to our regret that we were unable to meet our old rivals this year.

April the 16th found our boys on their way to Richmond to meet the Benedictine Military College. Another victory was added to our string by defeating them 12 to 3. It was a nice clean game and more interesting than the score indicates.

Blackstone Military Academy, our strong old rival, was the next team to meet, so April the 17th found us at Blackstone. Sad but true we lost a hard-fought game as the score of 2 to 1 shows. The writer wishes to give his readers a summary of the game and let them decide which team played the better ball. Thompson fanned 17 men while Throne, Blackstone's pitcher, fanned only 6. Fork Union got 8 hits while Blackstone got only 2. Blackstone made 3 errors while Fork Union made no errors. The manager of our team had another contract signed by Blackstone to play another game.



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but they canceled it. We tried until the end of the season to have them play the second game, but all efforts were in vain. We have been taught that it is better to lose a game honorably and fairly than to win a game by unfair methods.

Our next game was with Woodbury Forest. A beautiful game. Close and exciting, winding up with the score 1 to 0 in our favor. The treatment we received at Woodbury Forest was far above the average. The Woodbury boys were real sports, even though they lost the game, and our boys came home singing the praises of Woodbury Forest.

Chatham Training School came to us on April the 30th. This game was undoubtedly the best game played on our diamond this season. Chatham played a fine game but our team outbit Chatham and won the game 5 to 1.

Scottsville came over to pay her annual respects to old Fork Union and also to carry away the game but in this they were disappointed because the victory was ours by a score of 12 to 4. The cadets always look forward to the games with Scottsville with a great deal of interest for it is only of late years that we have been able to hold them down.

The day our boys went to Augusta Military Academy was a hard one on them, having to make the trip in autos. Nevertheless, it was our duty to defend the state championship. We well remember how we trimmed them last year and we were also well aware of the fact that they were laying for us with a strong team. The game was an exciting one, but Augusta landed the game, shutting us out 4 to 0. We hated to lose the game, but to lose to such a fine bunch of men was a pleasure. Again we received the best of treatment on the diamond and during our stay with them. Coach Carter is the kind of coach we like to play against.

We came back to old Fork Union a little down-hearted after the game, but we had Benedictine to play on the home grounds. This game was a walk-away and very much one-sided, for the score stood 18 to 7. Most of our second team men got in this game.

Scottsville and Fork Union crossed bats at Scottsville and the boys won from our friends by the score of 9 to 2.

The last game of the season was to be played at home on May the 22nd and on this date the McGuire University team, of Richmond, came with a strong team to defeat us, but somehow the cadets were on their tiptoes during



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the whole game and they were so tight that they would not let a McGuire man reach the home plate. So the outcome was a walk-away for Fork Union with the score standing 10 to 0.

The cadets wanted to see another game at home so Scottsville came over for the second time. In this game we used most of the second and third team men as our Varsity team had finished their work. Well, it ended by defeating our friends 5 to 4.

The season did not bring us the state championship as it did in 1918 and 1919 but nevertheless we are proud of the work done and we feel that it was a most successful season. The team was doubtless the best all-around team Fork Union ever turned out.

Our opponents scored 30 runs while the Red and Blue made 106. We can truly say we had a great team.

THE SKIRMISHER



THE VARSITY CLUB



The Varsity Club

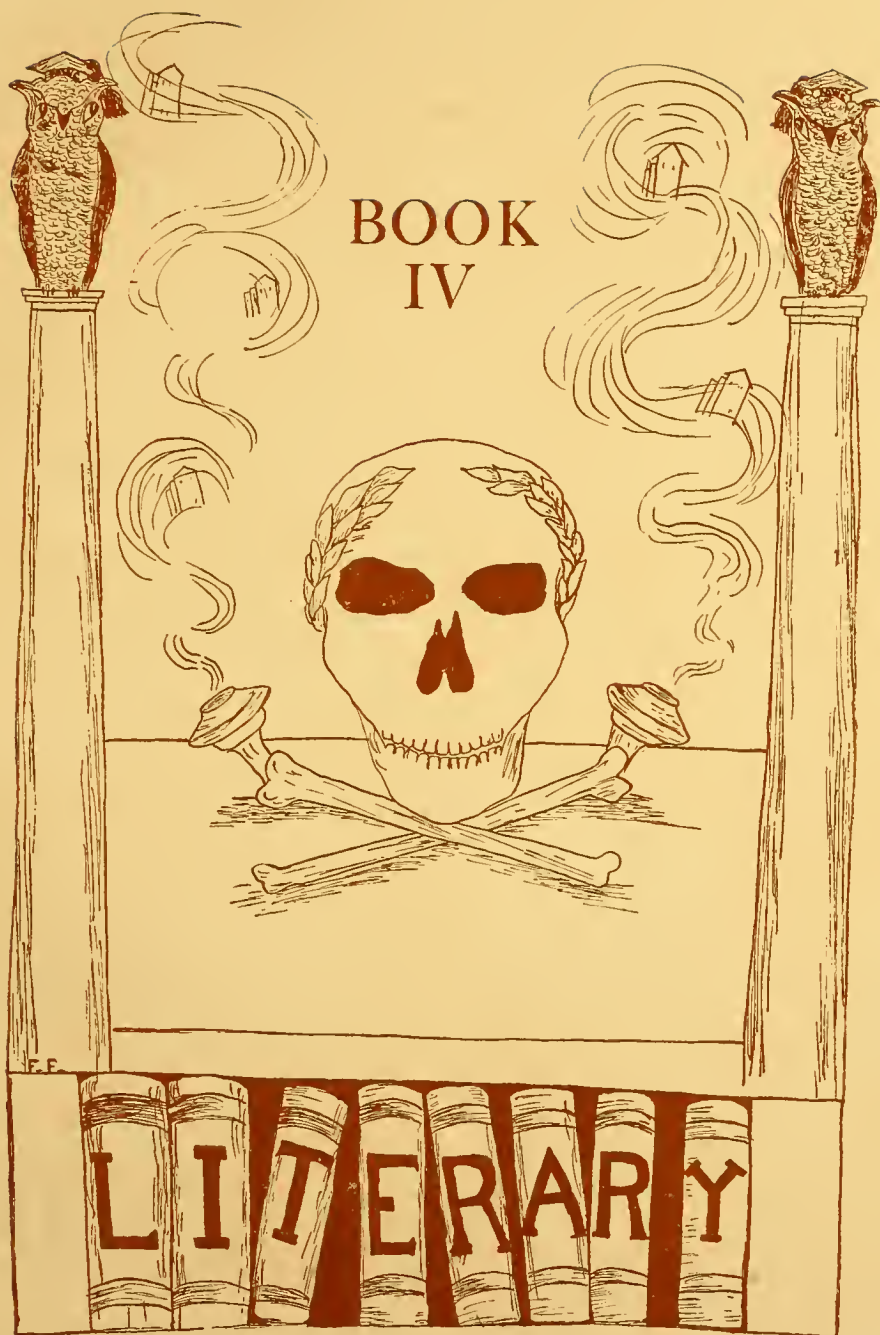
This club was founded during the past year and each and every man who had made his letter in any branch of athletics was eligible for membership. The purpose of the club is not altogether to promote the social life of its members but to foster all branches of athletics. It handles all questions that come up from time to time in athletics. The club has a room that is beautifully fitted up and is the most attractive club room in school. It is a place where all the athletes spend their spare time, for there is no swearing or smoking allowed in the Varsity club room, thus making it an ideal place for the boys to spend their idle moments.

The following who have the privilege of wearing the letter "F" are members of the Varsity Club:

BOHANNAN
FRAY
TILMAN
REA
WILKINS, D. M.
WILKINS, J. A.
DAVIS, W. C.
COLONNA

HUDDLE
METCALFE
THOMPSON
BOTTIMORE
BERGER
HARRIS
BARTLE

SMITH, R. N.
THOMAS, C. G., JR.
STEPHENS, R. F.
WOLFE
RICHMOND
PARKER
BLOXOM
COACH PITT



THE SKIRMISHER

The Literary Societies



ORK Union puts great stress upon the literary work. The two societies worked hard under the general leadership of Capt. Woodson. He worked hard and faithfully to make a success of the work.

Col. N. J. Perkins was in charge of the Ciceronian Society while Major S. D. Bartle looked after the Athenian and they acted as the critics for their societies. The great thing of interest to look forward to was the inter-society contest to see who would win the cup.

There were two contests between these societies held towards the last of the year. The debaters for the Ciceronian Society were Paau and Bartle; Hall and Cosby. Those for the Athenians were Walne and Ferguson; Stone and Monds. These young men showed great talent as debaters and each won honors in the work they did. The declaimers for Ciceronian were Thompson and Witt; for the Athenians, Cootes and Watkins. The readers for Ciceronian were Coleman, W. E., and Tompkins; for Athenians, Lay and Scribner.

The Athenians won the cup by two points. It was a close contest and it was no one-sided affair as the results show. It is expected that next year deeper interest will be shown by the cadets in preparing for the inter-society contests, the Athenians to keep the cup and the Ciceronians to take it away.

C. WESLEY JENNINGS.

THE SKIRMISHER



Ciceronian Literary Society

H. ROE BARTLE	<i>President</i>
R. A. WITTEN	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOSEPH H. COSBY	<i>Secretary</i>
ROBERT J. REA	<i>Treasurer</i>
C. WESLEY JENNINGS	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

THE SKIRMISHER



Athenian Literary Society

H. S. BERGER	<i>President</i>
R. N. SMITH	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. M. WALNE	<i>Secretary</i>
GEO. B. FERGUSON	<i>Treasurer</i>
BLAND TILMAN	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

THE SKIRMISHER

Twenty Years Hence



HAD just boarded one of those sumptuous trains, long famous as the F. F. V. of the Chesapeake and Ohio, and was watching a small white handkerchief waved by a loving hand from the front door of my home overlooking the City of Clifton Forge, Va., when my attention was attracted by the super-polite porter: "Lower 16 is ready, sir," and I was soon lost in the realms of dreamland.

The road became as smooth as the placid surface of a lake on a breezeless summer day. The train was crowded with gaily-dressed people, and numerous porters went to and fro, attending to the comfort of the passengers.

"Out for Fork Union! Change cars for Richmond, Newport News and Old Point Comfort; Washington, Philadelphia, New York and all points North and East!"

I had forgotten that Fork Union was now on the trunk line of the Chesapeake and Ohio between New York and New Orleans, and all trains from the West stopped here now instead of going on to Richmond.

"Great Scott! A Union Depot! By the Butless Billy Goats! The Great Eastern! A trunk line from Newport News to Chicago!" The yelling of the porters and the pushing of the crowd put an end to my ejaculations.

"Hotel Fork Union!" "Academy Hill!" "Snead's Inn!" all sounded in my ear simultaneously, causing my hair to stand on end. "Here's your automobile to Hotel Fork Union!" yelled a porter, and fairly hustled me into a seat in the veritable palace of luxury, and before I could realize what the situation really was I was off up a beautiful granolithic street, bordered by solid blocks of business houses and crowded with hurrying people, autos, street cars and all manner of vehicles, and here and there bunches of cadets in their trim uniforms.

"Is this Fork Union?" asked I, as I pulled off my hat and rubbed my brow to see if I were really myself.

"Yes, sir; never here before?" asked my neighbor passenger. "She has grown wonderfully in the last twenty years. Here's the 'Institute,'" said he, pointing to a magnificent group of buildings on our right. "John D.



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Rockefeller gave it a tremendous endowment when he died. Great girls' school I tell you. Prof. Woodson gave up his position in the Academy long ago to take charge of the girls here.

I was just about to ask him something more about the old teachers of the Academy when a magnificent view spread out before us. We had at this moment crossed the top of the hill at the "Oppenheimer" place. Could I believe my eyes? A perfect maze of streets and houses, as far as the eye could carry, described the situation. In the center of the whole stood one object which at once appeared familiar and unchanged. There it was encircled by imposing modern buildings—the plain, modest old Academy buildings, having been replaced by beautiful modern structures. Soon we were speeding across a viaduct and through the heart of Fork Union—but not the Fork Union I used to know. Skyscrapers loomed up where once were the landmarks of Pettit, Thomas and Weaver.

While I was drinking in all this with my eyes, the auto came to a sudden stop before a magnificent ten-story building, and the porter said: "Hotel Fork Union, gentlemen. Walk right in."

"By gums!" Could this be the place where Mrs. Julia Snead used to keep hotel? So it must be. There across the street was the old Fork Church and there was the campus in front of the Academy, though the old fence was replaced by a handsome stone wall. Just then I recognized the familiar face and tottering form coming up the walk.

"Hello," I ejaculated, my heart in my throat, and grasped the hand of my old friend.

"Mr. Bashaw, you don't remember me do you?"

"Well, no; your face looks familiar, but I don't just recall your name."

"Do you remember X——?"

"Oh, yes! You used to be at school here. Walked a heap of guard duty. Didn't hurt you, did it? Good for the cold and other diseases, Dr. George says. Well, do you know these here school teachers work only ten days in the month and get bigger pay than any of these other fellows who work six whole days in the week? They are the biggest set of makeshifts in the country."

The dinner bell rang and I hurried in to eat a few bites and then take in the town. I entered a room filled with strangers, but heard a familiar voice across the room. "Hello, X——?"



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"Hello, Dr. George!" I exclaimed, "How are you? Married yet?"

"No," came the solitary answer; "still playing single."

Just as I sat down I noticed my old professor of Mathematics sitting on the opposite side of the table from me, eating with mathematical accuracy and discussing with an old white-haired gentleman whether the parabola is a closed curve at infinity. I could not restrain myself from breaking into this interesting discussion and giving my old teacher a warm hand-shake. He proceeded immediately to explain to me the mathematical ratio which he had worked out, by which the old town had grown and the limits of this growth.

Dinner over, I walked out on the campus. What a change greeted my eyes! Street cars going here and there, bringing in crowds of people and going empty. Great buildings on every side and the almost incessant "honk" of the automobile filled me with surprise and wonder. "Why all this crowd?" said I to a bystander.

"Baseball," said he. "Fork Union vs. Cornell. Big game."

Becoming more familiar, I began asking my new acquaintance about my old friends.

Capt. Wildman? Oh, yes; he went to Chicago University from here, where he took his Ph. D. and taught for several years. He has written several books, among which is a volume of poetry dedicated to Browning. He traveled abroad and is now professor of English at Harvard. He has written several discussions in the leading magazines on the Subjective Mind, and is now engaged in writing a logical discussion on 'Universality of Love.'

Capt. Vernon? Why, let's see. He went back to New Mexico and organized an Indian school. He never recovered fully from the shock he received at Fork Union because so many of the boys wanted to take Higher Math. before they finished Arithmetic.

Lt. McDonough? Well, he was called into service at the beginning of the war between America and Japan and rapidly rose by dint of merit to a generalship in the American army. He succeeded in driving the enemy from the California coast and carried the war to a successful close in the country of the latter.

We laughed as our conversation was interrupted by the approach of an elderly gentleman, venerable and hoary-headed, with an elastic step that betrayed the vigor of youth.

"Heavens!" I exclaimed, grasping his hand. "Col. Perkins———"

Just then a rude jar, caused by the sudden stopping of the train, brought me to my senses. "Lindsay, change cars for 'Virginia Air Line'! Wake up, boss. Don't you get off here?"

I turned over in my berth, wide awake. "Yes, but I wish I didn't."



THE SKIRMISHER

Looking Backward

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight!
Take me to school again, just for tonight.
Back to F. U., on that same old green hill,
Where the streams of cadets are climbing it still;
Back to that ridge with its halls in a row,
Where yearnings for knowledge once led us to go.
Classmates, come back from your hurry and care,
The business that brings silver threads to your hair.
We are so tired of the world and its strife;
Let us go back to our happy school-life.
Don't you remember those benches so worn—
The teacher who had for fresh air such a scorn?
"Intelligis, tu," how each said "Adsum,"
Because they all had such good times in that room?
And then there was one, a fine graceful form,
Whose face was so bright he made every heart warm.
He trained us in "Phys" toward the end of each day,
And to laugh, shout and cry, "in the usual way."
Another old room, where we met each day,
And studied, "in passing," of times far away;
You know, from that class, not an hour we stole,
From there the "sequential" oft "played quite a role."
Jolly Woodson, full of story and joke—
Equally fond of peroxides—and Polk!
One singer whose voice we'll remember for aye,
He blessed all our hearts, singing, "Just For Today."
O, you remember those faculty chairs,
Those rows of teachers with brains and fine hairs,
Whose faith in our school taught us loyalty, too,
And made us resolve that our best we would do
To uphold its name for truth and good order—
And truly we did try, but oft reached the border
Of stampede and riot, when some smiling fate
Would give us "victory" in some hard-fought debate.
Those chapel hymns! but words are too few
To tell how we longed for one that was *new*!
By that long stay in chapel we all felt abused;
How eager we listened for the Major's "Excused!"
That windy old chapel—what mem'ries still cling!
What echoes of school days around that name still ring!
The faces and forms, now scattered and gone,
Come back to our vision, and leading them, one
Whom we counted a blessing, whose wise words still ring
Whose gray locks were surely a crown for a king.
Backward, turn backward, O years, in your flight,
Take us to school again, just for tonight.

A MEMBER OF CLASS OF '20.

A Faculty Meeting



HAVE been thinking a great deal about the professors lately—as one does about the end of the term—and the other night I dreamed I was in a faculty meeting. Not as a culprit, mind you, only as a spectator; and no one paid any attention to me or seemed to know I was there. So I have no doubt the proceedings were just as they usually are, and, thinking it might be interesting and instructive to the cadets, who have never witnessed one of these awful conclaves, I determined to write my experience for THE SKIRMISHER.

The meeting was called to order by Col. Perkins. He gazed about and said: "We will use in this service this morning Hymn No. One. Oh, I beg your pardon. Will some one state the object of the meeting?"

Capt. Wildman jumps to his feet.

"Object of the meeting—general business," he snapped. "Move we proceed at once to general business."

"The first order of business," said Col. Perkins, "is the report of Departments. Major Bartle, how is the military work moving along?"

"Well, Colonel, I am having the time of my life with the Commissioned officers. They have got it into their heads that they are running the military department of this school. I feel like busting every one of them and let the "buck privates" take command of the companies."

"Well," said Col. Perkins, "you can handle the military end without any suggestions from the faculty, so we will let you take care of it."

"Capt. Wildman, what is there of interest you can bring before the faculty," said Col. Perkins.

"There is one thing that has given me great distress and that is the actions of some of these overseas men. They take too many liberties and do as they please in classes and during study hours," he said.

"That is true," said Major Bartle. "I find Davis in other cadets' rooms so much at nights I tell him to report to his own quarters. He disappears from my presence and soon I go to another room and find him there; and it continues that way until I detail a squad to take him to his own room. I



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cannot figure it out. I can't tell if he is off in the upper story or if he is still in a nightmare. He acts like a doughboy jumping from one trench to another, until the last room I find him in he has the cadet on the cot and he is after him like he did the Huns "over there." As soon as I step in the room all come to attention and Davis smiles as though he added another German to his long list. He salutes and passes out. Something must be done to these men."

Coach Pitt said something I could not hear and the subject was dropped.

Capt. Lavender stated that he was having a great deal of trouble with certain young men in English Bible. Their conduct was so bad that it was necessary to send them out of the classroom.

Capt. Vernon said: "When I was Dean of an Agricultural College I had no trouble with the men. But the cadets here are a great problem as to know just what to do with them. I have come to the conclusion after my long years of college experience to give Major Bartle a list of these young men and recommend so many hours to walk and I can see it is doing the work."

Lieut. Charles Saunders then shouted out: "Give me the brats; I will take them on a hike and walk them until they will see stars and I will bet they will be tamed down."

Just then Major Bartle returned, having been called out to settle a little difficulty between some cadets, with Lieut. McDonough, and the discussion was explained to them.

Major Bartle spoke forcibly and to the point, as always. He said: "We want to make these young men noble and upright in the best sense of the words. We want to see them leading the white life. We want them to stand 'four-square to every wind that blows.' Now, to temper the wind of the unshorn lambs is illogical and unscriptural and such things I cannot agree with."

Lieut. McDonough, being urged to express an opinion, stepped to the blackboard and wrote the following formula: $C_{12} H_{22} O_{11}$!

While I was trying to recall enough chemistry to understand this, Coach Pitt was telling about the great work on the athletic field. "Yes, sir, we are going to have winning teams. The faculty must lay aside all class work and give me support and show up school spirit. We must do something to keep



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Bottie and Bo from going to too many dances, for on the baseball diamond they forget the signals and are dreaming of the fair ones. I say something must be done."

At this juncture Capt. Wildman jumped to his feet and said: "Gentlemen, we are getting nowhere. I would like to be excused to meet with the band.

Capt. Snead began to tell the faculty about the joy(?) he was having in his Math classes, and when he was warming up to the subject the band began to play "Wait till the clouds roll by," and some rag-time music.

Something interrupted the strains of dream music. I thought at first it was Lieut. Stone crying "move we adjourn," but in an instant I recognized the familiar whirr of my alarm clock, so I arose, dismissing the strange vision of the night, and sat down to cram.

"SLEEPY."

THE SKIRMISHER

John Quincy Adams



HE divine principle of individual freedom so long confined in dungeons began to assert itself in the Revival of Learning—the Renaissance and the Reformation. This was the life-giving principle of the Revolutionary War, and had its best expression in the Declaration of Independence.

It was a principle which inspired John Quincy Adams for a half-century of public service. It enabled him as Senator, as Minister of State, as President, but most of all as a Representative to teach the American people obedience to the state and personal independence.

Believing duty to be above everything else, and true to his own teachings, although he had filled two continents with his fame, although he was at that age when most men seek repose, he forgot his own personal comfort and stepped down to the level of a representative.

In 1831 when he entered Congress his first utterance was a protest against all party affiliations, which he justly considered a crime. Not caring whether a question before the House would benefit a political party, he would say "Will it benefit the whole world"?

Nothing, however, so well shows the conscience of the man as his relations to the slavery question. Although slavery was deeply rooted among the people, although it was supported by the Constitution, sanctioned by the religions, he saw and declared its utter destruction. Already an old man with gray locks and wrinkled brow but with the vigor of youth, he gave his last remaining powers for the final struggle.

The slaveholders for the protection of their interests had put in the rules of the House, the resolution, that all petitions referring to slavery should be laid on the table. Consequently when Mr. Adams arose one day and asked the Speaker if a petition, which he held in his hand from the slaves, came under the rule of the House, the southern members were very much surprised and became involved in an angry debate. They demanded that this honorable gentleman who had presented the petition for slaves should be publicly condemned. For three days the storm raged. What a sight to see! An old man turning away from the quiet and rest so much needed, not thinking of the



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position he had once occupied, threatened with assassination—standing unmoved to ask the right of petition for those who were helpless and debased.

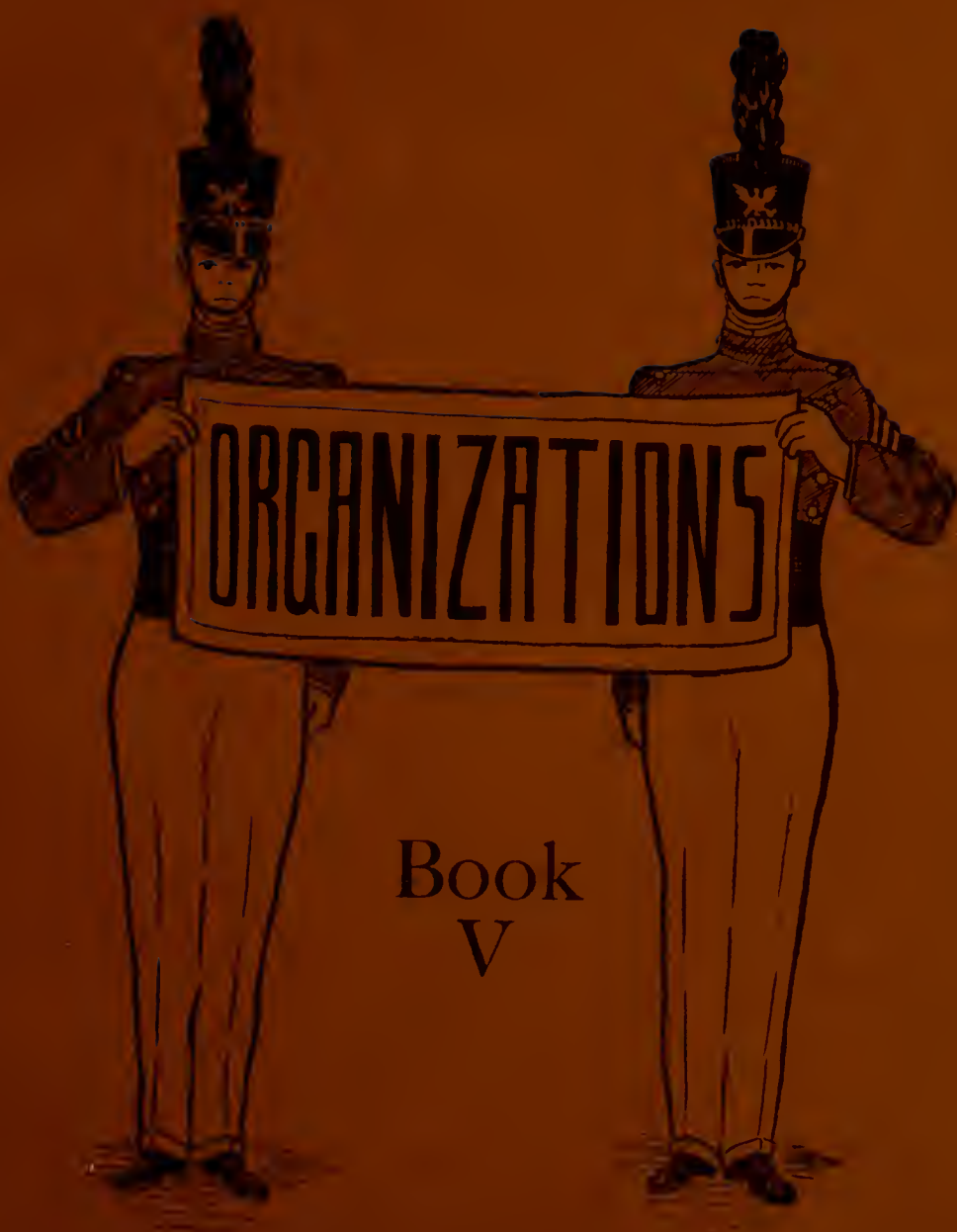
He held up his accusers to ridicule, read them a lesson in parliamentary usage and taught them that there was still fire burning in his old shattered frame.

Five years later he presented another petition which caused a similar disturbance. Fearing they had been in too great haste in the former petition, the slaveholders decided to be more deliberate this time. For six weeks the House was turned into a turmoil of furious men, who respected neither gray hairs nor pure character. It was a trying time for the old patriot; his weak body could scarcely endure the strain, but his abilities made him more than a match for the whole House. There he stood, alone, not to defend himself, but to plead in behalf of the oppressed.

It was a decisive victory in American legislation, which won without blood, wrested forever the right of free discussions in free America from a powerful tyranny.

On the very spot of his fame, under the dome where he had won the applause of a listening Senate, at a ripe old age, this noble patriot, this Christian statesman fell, exclaiming "This is the last of earth, I am content."

[This essay is the production of a member of our Academy.—EDITOR.]



Book
V

THE SKIRMISHER



Southwest Virginia Club

MOTTO: "Treat 'em rough."

COLORS: Purple and Gold.

Officers

ALDERSON, C. G. *President*
 HARMAN, R. A. *Vice-President*
 TOMPKINS, J. L. *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

HUDDLE	HYATT	RASNICK	JOHNSON, W.
BUNDY	METCALFE	TOMPKINS	JONES, DON
PORTER, R. C.	ALDERSON	RICHMOND	LAY
LIPPS	BOTTIMORE	UNDERDUNK	HANSON
HALL	BOHANNAN	VANCE	PETTY
BARTLE	STEPHENS, R. F.	WILKINS, D. M.	HORNBERGER
COOPER	WEBB	REED	

THE SKIRMISHER



The Tidewater Club

MOTTO: "Paddle your own canoe."

COLORS: Green and Yellow.

Officers

SMITH, R. N.	<i>President</i>
WILKINS, J. A.	<i>Vice-President</i>
COSBY, J. A.	<i>Secretary</i>
BARNES, W. R.	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

PARKER	HASKELL	COTTRELL	SMITH, R. N.	JAMES
WILKINS, J. A.	CAMPBELL	SMITH, L. R.	THROM	NASH
CRUMP, F. B.	WARREN	POWERS, L. N.	BARNES	BLOXOM
COSBY	LANGFORD	POWERS, L. H.	LEWIS	DOZIER
MCCALLUM	JONES, C. W.	COOKE, W. S.	CAIN	NETTLES
TALMAN	SAUNDERS, J. E.	COOKE, E. F.	GLADDING	

THE SKIRMISHER



The Honor Committee

H. M. WALNE

C. C. THOMPSON

H. S. BERGER

J. C. FRAY

R. N. SMITH

THE SKIRMISHER



Science Club

MOTTO: "Seeking the unknown."

COLORS: Lavender and White.

Officers

EBELING, C. A., JR.	<i>President</i>
BERGER, H. S.	<i>Vice-President</i>
BARTLE, H. R.	<i>Secretary</i>
TOMPKINS, J. L.	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

EUBANK	COTTRELL	TOMPKINS
POWERS, L. H.	EBELING	CHUNG
POWERS, L. N.	NICHOLS	CRUMP, F. B.
HASKELL	BISPHAM	NASH
BARTLE	JOHNSON, W.	STEPHENS, R. F.
OWENS	JOHNSON, C. B.	PARKER
SAUNDERS, J. E.	MCDANIELS	TURNER
FITZHUGH		BERGER

THE SKIRMISHER



The Coal Diggers

WISE COUNTY, VA.

MOTTO: The Unpolished Diamond.

COLORS: Coal Black.

Officers

BARTLE, H. R.	<i>President</i>	HALL, L. R.	<i>Secretary</i>
BOHANNAN, H. M.	<i>Vice-President</i>	REED, B. R.	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

REED	JONES, DON	BARTLE	JOHNSON, W.
LIPPS	BOHANNAN	HALL	LAY
STEPHENS, R. F.	RASNICK	RICHMOND	WEBB

Honorary Member

MAJOR S. D. BARTLE, D. D.

THE SKIRMISHER



Hash Slingers' Union

MOTTO: Sling hash.

COLORS: White and Brown.

Officers

MISS KATIE PETTY *Matron*
 LIEUT. MUTT BERGER *M. P.*

The Hash Slingers

COSBY, J. H.
 ANTHONY
 WALNE
 THOMPSON
 JOHNSON, W.

WILKINS, D. M.
 DER
 HYATT
 SNEAD
 DAVIS

Honorary Member

GEO. M. BASHAW

THE SKIRMISHER



First Floor Hatcher Hall

MOTTO: "On your toes."

COLORS: Red and Dark Green.

Officers

TOMPKINS, J. L.President
EBELING, C. A. JR.Vice-President
CAMPBELL, D. M.Secretary and Treasurer

Members

SMITH, R. N.	FITZHUGH	GLADDING	CAMPBELL
SMITH, L. R.	TOMPKINS	VANCE	BISPHAM
WALNE	EBELING	HUDSON	NEBLETT
DOZIER	LANKFORD	EARLEY	WILLIAMS
COLONNA			

Honorary Members

CAPT. M. U. PITT

MISS KATIE PETTY

THE SKIRMISHER



The Service Club

MOTTO: "United we stand."

COLORS: The Stars and Stripes.

Members

MAJ. S. D. BARTLEGeneral Staff, Va. National Guards
 CAPT. J. R. WILDMAN, Sgt. 1cl, Psychological Co., No. 1. Bat. 7, M. O. T.G.
 CAPT. W. T. WOODSONSgt. 1cl, 1st Sgt. Base Hospital No. 41, A. E. F.
 CAPT. M. U. PITT.....24th Co., 5th Bat., C. O. T. C.
 LT. G. B. FERGUSON Pvt. 1cl, 319 Ambulance Co., 80th Div., A. E. F.
 LT. C. G. SAUNDERSPvt. 305 Engineers, 80th Div., A. E. F.
 LT. R. M. STONESgt. 319 Ambulance Co., 80th Div., A. E. F.
 SGT. MAJOR A. C. COOPERInf., U. S. A., Unassigned
 FIRST SGT. H. M. WALNE.....Q. M. Md., U. S. S. Marblehead, U. S. N.
 SGT. J. A. CUMMINSPvt., U. S. N. A.
 CADET W. C. DAVIS.....Pvt., Co. C., 116 Inf., 29th Div., A. E. F.
 CADET H. C. RASNICK.....Coxswain, U. S. S. Vermont, U. S. N.
 CADET C. C. THOMPSON, Pvt., 29th Mil. Pol. Co., 29th Div. Hdqrs., A. E. F.
 CADET D. M. WILKINS.....Sgt., Co. A., 342nd Tank Corps, U. S. A.

THE SKIRMISHER



The Ministerial Club

MOTTO: "Lend a helping hand."

COLOR: Royal Purple.

Officers

SAUNDERS, C. G. *President*

ASHLEY, C. J. *Vice-President*

HYATT, W. R. *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

SAUNDERS, C. G.
HYLE

ASHLEY
WALDON

HYATT
PANKY

DAVIS, R. L.
OWENS

GREEN
ISHMAEL

GERMAN

Honorary Members

MAJOR S. D. BARTLE, D. D.

CAPT. F. G. LAVENDER, B. D.

THE SKIRMISHER



Cosmopolitan Club

MOTTO: "No place like home."

COLORS: Blue and White.

Officers

BOWMAN, R.President TURNER, E. I.Vice-President
 GRIFFITH, E. G.Secretary and Treasurer

Members

BOBBETT	North Carolina	MABIE	West Virginia
LACY	North Carolina	MASTIN	West Virginia
POWELL	North Carolina	GRIFFITHS	Maryland
ALLEN	North Carolina	SMITHSON	Maryland
WOLFE	Ohio	PARKER	Maryland
WALNE	Japan	TURNER, E. I.	Washington, D. C.
CHUNG	China	SURFACE	Washington, D. C.
PAAU	China	MARTSCH	Washington, D. C.
DER	China	RICHARDSON	Washington, D. C.
HART	South America	BOWMAN	Alabama
WARREN, T. L.	Kentucky	DILLON, H. F.	Kentucky
HANSON	Kentucky	PORTER, R. T.	Kentucky
BOARD	Pennsylvania	PORTER, JOHN	Kentucky
MCDANIELS	Florida	ISHMAEL	Connecticut

THE SKIRMISHER



Merchants Sons Club

MOTTO: Jew them all you can.

COLORS: Orange and Blue.

Officers

FRAY, J. C.	<i>President</i>
BOTTIMORE, R. R.	<i>Vice-President</i>
WILKINS, J. A.	<i>Secretary</i>
MASTIN, K. C.	<i>Treasurer</i>
SCRIBNER, W. E.	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

Members

PARKER, W. H.
STEPHENS, A. F.
HASKELL, A.
LANGFORD
BOBBITT

POWERS, L. H.
BISPHAM
MITCHELL
BLOXOM, A. B.
COWAN, J. H.

THE SKIRMISHER



Eastern Shore Club

MOTTO: Stop—Look—Listen.

COLORS: Red and Yellow.

Officers

DAVIS, W. C.	<i>President</i>
MONDS, A. B.	<i>Vice-President</i>
LANKFORD, J. F.	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Members

DAVIS, W. C.
SMITH, L. R.
BLOXOM, A. B.

COLONNA, W. N.

MONDS, A. B.
LANKFORD, J. F.
GLADDING, J. H.

THE SKIRMISHER



Ship Building Club

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

"MOTTO: "Sail on."

COLORS: Navy Blue and White.

Officers

COSBY, J. H.	<i>President</i>
WILKINS, J. A.	<i>Vice-President</i>
CHARLES, W. D.	<i>Secretary</i>
MCCALLUM, C. M.	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

BARNES
COSBY
CHARLES
CAMPBELL
COOKE, S. W.
DOZIER

JACKSON
JONES, W. C.
MCCALLUM
NETTLES
MEEHAN
SMITH, R. N.

TIGNOR
TALMAN
THROM
DILLON
WILKINS, J. A.
WARREN

THE SKIRMISHER



Richmond Club

MOTTO: "Honor thy father and mother but no strange checks."

COLORS: Red and Green.

Officers

SAUNDERS, J. E.	<i>President</i>
DAVIS, C. W.	<i>Vice-President</i>
PARKER, W. H.	<i>Secretary</i>
NASH, C. R.	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

COTTRELL, J. C.
COWAN, J. H.
ISHMAEL, I. J.

LEWIS, W. T.
MORRA, L. S.
SAUNDERS, J. E.
DAVIS, C. W.

PARKER, W. H.
CRUMP, L. C.
NASH, C. R.

THE SKIRMISHER



Turner's Smoke and Card Club

MOTTO: Never let your right hand know what your left doeth.

COLORS: Green and White.

CHIEF DRINK: Taka-Kola.

CHIEF TOBACCO: Prince Albert.

Officers

TURNER, E. I.	President
SAUNDERS, J. E.	Vice-President
THROM, L. G.	Secretary
BARNES, W. R.	Treasurer
PARKER, W. H.	Chief Dealer
HALL, L. R.	Banker

Members

TURNER, E. I.
SAUNDERS, J. E.
THROM, L. G.

BARNES, W. R.
PARKER, W. H.
HALL, L. R.

THE SKIRMISHER



Third Floor Club

MOTTO: The more we get, the more we want.

COLORS: Pink and Yellow.

Officers

WILKINS, J. A.	<i>President</i>
FRAY, J. C.	<i>Vice-President</i>
GRIFFITH, E. G.	<i>Secretary</i>
ELLIOTT, C. I.	<i>Treasurer</i>
CHARLES, W. D.	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

Members

BOWMAN, J. R.
BLOXOM, A. B.
COOTES, A. M.
CHARLES, W. D.

ELLIOTT, C. I.
FRAY, J. C.
GRIFFITH, E. G.
HASKELL, A.

JONES, L. M.
LILLISTON, C. G.
MONDS, A. B.
POWERS, L. H.

POWERS, L. N.
SCRIBNER, W. E.
WILKINS, J. A.

THE SKIRMISHER



Hatcher Hall Rough Necks

SECOND FLOOR CLUB

MOTTO: "Give me some more."

COLOR: Blood Red.

Officers

JENNINGS, C. W. *President* BARTLE, H. R. *Vice-President*
 TURNER, E. I. *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

STEPHENS, A. F.	MARTCH, R. B.	SAUNDERS, J. E.	HALL, L. R.
McDANIELS, L. P.	BARNES, W. R.	MASTIN, K. C.	REED, R. B.
TAYLOR, S. H.	JENNINGS, C. W.	LAY, E. E.	BARTLE, H. R.
JOHNSON, C. B.	TURNER, E. I.	KENNON, E. R.	McCALLUM, C. M.
JOHNSON, W. B.	THROM, L. G.	COOK, P. D.	KING, F. W.
RICHMOND, W. B.	PARKER, W. H.	RASNICK, H. C.	STOCKLEY, J. E.

THE SKIRMISHER



The Old Dominion Club

MOTTO: "Sic Semper Tyrannis."

COLORS: Blue and Orange.

Officers

EARLY, N. B., JR.	<i>President</i>
WILKINS, J. A.	<i>Vice-President</i>
TOMPKINS, J. L.	<i>Secretary</i>
EBELING, C. A., JR.	<i>Treasurer</i>

The Old Dominion Club has the largest membership this year it has ever had in its history, the membership roll reaching 163.



HATCHER HALL CLUB



SNEAD HALL CLUB



Y. M. C. A.

Officers

ROBERT N. SMITH	<i>President</i>
W. RAY HYATT	<i>First Vice-President</i>
CHARLES G. SAUNDERS	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
H. ROE BARTLE	<i>Secretary</i>
ALVAH B. MONDS	<i>Treasurer</i>

Cabinet

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

SAUNDERS, C. G.	THOMPSON	WALNE
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MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

HYATT	JENNINGS	WILKINS, D. M.
-------	----------	----------------

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

BARTLE	LANKFORD	CUMMINGS
--------	----------	----------

FINANCE COMMITTEE

MONDS	TOMPKINS	FRAY
-------	----------	------

FACULTY ADVISORS

COL. PERKINS	MAJ. BARTLE, SR.	CAPT. WOODSON
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The Skirmisher Election

Best Officer	SMITH, R. N.	BARTLE
Best Sergeant	FRAY	EBELING
Best Corporal	COOKE, P. D.	CAMPBELL
Best Drilled Private	SAUNDERS, J. E.	SCRIBNER
Most Unmilitary	CAIN	BISPHAM
Best Orator	BARTLE	PAAU
Best Declaimer	PAAU	COOTES
Best Debater	WALNE	BARTLE
The Freshest Rat	SAUNDERS, J. E.	HASKELL
Handsomest Cadet	BOHANNAN	MONDS
Most Dignified	JENNINGS	THOMAS, GEO.
Greenest Cadet	GREEN	PETTY
Happiest Cadet	HALL	DOZIER
Brainiest Cadet	PAAU	WALNE
Hardest Grind	HYATT	THOMPSON
Best Athlete	TILLMAN	FRAY
Biggest Knocker	MEEHEN	STEPHENS, R. F.
Whitest Professor	COL PERKINS	MAJOR BARTLE
Most Popular Cadet	WILKINS, J. A.	SMITH, R. N.
Best All-Round School Man	BARTLE	COSBY, J. H.

[NOTE.—This is an annual election held by the cadets and these men are their selection. There were 168 ballots cast in the 1920 election.—EDITOR.]



At Fork Union

The sun shines always brightest
At Fork Union.
Cold hearts are lightest,
At Fork Union.
Military discipline is the strongest,
Wrongs are always wrongest,
The extra duty list the longest,
At Fork Union.

Class work is the lightest,
At Fork Union.
The faculty treats you whitest,
At Fork Union.
Football players are keenest,
Line plunges are the meanest,
Yet the game is always cleanest,
At Fork Union.

Bugles sound the softest,
At Fork Union.
Drill periods come the oftenest,
At Fork Union.
Hundreds are the dearest,
Moonlight is the clearest,
The Jaspers act the queerest,
At Fork Union.

Music sounds the sweetest,
At Fork Union.
Track men are the fleetest,
At Fork Union.
Baseball players are proudest,
The fans can hallow the loudest,
The grandstand is the crowdest,
At Fork Union.

Orators are the grandest,
At Fork Union.
Debaters are the blandest
At Fork Union.
The blue sky is the bluest,
Cadets are the truest,
And girls are the fewest,
At Fork Union.

OUTRAGE



1ST LEFTENANT-ADJUTANT-
COMMODORE-ADMIRAL-TOP
SERGEANT-CORPORAL-CAPT.
JENNINGS.
(AS OTHERS SEE HIM—)

BOOK VI



Sense and Nonsense

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN.

JUST SUPPOSE—

- Lewis keeping quiet for a half hour.
- A student that never borrows anything.
- Bundy and Harmon refusing a drink.
- Lieut. Alderson refusing to play cards.
- Cadets coming out of Captain Lavender's class room after a test: "Gee, that was easy."
- A cadet writing home and telling his parents his allowance is too much.
- Charles telling of the pleasure of the R. O. T. C.
- A cadet refusing a date with a pretty girl.
- A cadet retiring at 8 P. M.
- Officers refusing to play a joke on Lieut. Saunders.
- Jennings buying cigarettes.
- Richmond telling a snappy story.
- Sergt. Anthony refusing a "chew."
- Lieut. Todd refusing to stick a cadet.
- Capt. Bartle praising the Republicans.
- Lieut. McDonough refusing to take up Pass Cards.
- An officer refusing to come on as O. D. on Saturday evening.
- Capt. Smith at Reveille.
- Coach Pitt smoking "Chesterfields" and "Smiling."
- Getting a square meal in the mess hall.
- Major Bartle allowing a rough house.
- "Highpockets" not calling on the "Matron" Sunday night.
- Capt. Woodson and Capt. Wildman refusing to speak to the "Village Queens."
- Sergt. Tompkins refusing a bid to a dance.
- Miss Petty commenting the officers as gentlemen.
- Mr. Bashaw in a hurry to sign a check.
- Lieut. Todd without his discs.



Battalion Attention:

Headquarters Fork Union Military Academy,

Fork Union, Va.

ORDERS No. 23:

All cadets must go to their rooms during vacant periods to smoke.

Fire crackers, paper, and water are to be thrown from the windows and in the halls of the barracks.

Any new cadet caught hazing an old cadet will be severely punished.

Only pictures of an unapproved style will be allowed on the walls.

Officers must report all cadets as often as possible against whom they have a personal grudge.

Each cadet shall paint the score of any victory upon gridiron or diamond on the barracks and school building. Violations of this rule are serious offences.

Doors must be kept locked when occupants are in the rooms.

As far as possible promotions will be made as follows: Commissioned officers will be taken from the Freshman Class; sergeants from the Sophomore Class; corporals from the Junior Class. Sometimes it is necessary to make appointments for corporals from the Senior Class. Only Seniors of the highest class standing will be eligible.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMANDANT.

C. W. JENNINGS, *1st Lieut. and Adjutant.*



THE SKIRMISHER

We Don't

Colonel told us not to smoke—

We don't.

Nor listen to a naughty joke—

We don't.

He made it clear we must not wink

At pretty girls, nor even think

About intoxicating drink—

We don't.

To dance and flirt is very wrong—

We don't.

Wild boys chase girls, wine, and song—

We don't.

We kiss no girls, not even one,

We know not how the kissing's done.

You wouldn't think we have much fun—

We don't.



A Simple Love Proposition in Geometry

I. PROPOSITION:

Theorem: If you love your girl she loves you.

Given: You love your girl.

To Prove: She loves you.

II. PROOF:

"All the world loves a lover." (Shakespeare.)

Your girl is all the world to you. (Evident.)

Therefore, your girl loves a lover.

You are a lover,

Therefore, your girl loves you.

Q. E. D.

At the Athenian Literary Society:

Lieut. Monds making a speech (with the air of a statesman)—"Moreover, Mr. President, it is a deplorable fact that ——"

Lay: "Point of order, Mr. President."

Berger: "State your point of order, Sergt. Lay."

Lay: "The gentleman is talking through his hat."

Berger: "I consider your point well taken."

Tompkins reporting to the doctor and hoping to get on sick chapel:

Dr. Snead: How is your appetite, Tompkins?

Tompkins: Why? Have you any eats?

Photographer to Capt. Wildman when having picture taken for THE SKIRMISHER:

"Please look pleasant just for one minute."

Capt. Vernon: "Ignorant people ask more questions than wise men can answer."

Geo. Cooper: "No wonder so many of us flunk in our exams."



THE SKIRMISHER

She: "You had no business kissing me!"

Cadet: "I meant it for pleasure, not business."

A Freshman stood on the burning deck,
And as for me he could learn
He stood in perfect safety
For he was too green to burn.

Cowan: "I dreamed last night that I died."

Cottrell: "Did the heat waken you?"

Haskell in Mrs. Bartle's English class was asked to give

Past tense—"Didn't study."

Present tense—"Don't know."

Future tense—"Extra duty."

Mrs. Bashaw: "I dreamed last night that you bought me a beautiful automobile."

Mr. Bashaw: "Good Heavens! You'll ruin me with your extravagant dreams."

"Lives of all Seniors remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions
Use up recitation time."

She: My face is my fortune.

Cadet: Mine is too.

She: Let us put our fortunes together.

When you're a Freshman,
You feel so bright,
But the truth, little friend,
You are a very green sight.

Father (writes): "Is it true, my son, that you had all your money taken from your pocketbook?"

Cadet Son: "It is not. There was nothing in it."



THE SKIRMISHER

Thompson: "I feel that I shall always remember this pleasant little stroll."

She: "Then we will call it 'a souvenir spoon.'"

She: "If you were to be someone else, who would you rather be?"

Bundy: "I think I would prefer to be you, when you are beside yourself."

Capt. Lavender: "Man was the mystery of the eighteenth century, woman the mystery of the nineteenth; now who can tell me the mystery of the twentieth?"

Sophomore (who can see a pun): "Guess it must be chemistry, Captain."

Capt. Lavender: "You are exactly right. Now can't you please remember to study your lesson after this?"

Fork Union stands on a little hill,
Beautiful, elegant, stately and still;
There are many buildings—great and small,
But the greatest of these is Hatcher Hall.
Now if you've never heard of its pleasures and joys,
Just inquire of one of the boys.
The mess hall is an addition no more,
And occupies only a part of the ground floor.
For there's plenty of room for your heart to thump
And make you feel that you look like a chump;
The coffee is golden, the beef steak rare,
And love-sick boys are boarding there.

Lives of cadets all remind us,
We should pay no heed to books,
But, in passing, leave behind us
Interlinings in our books;
Interlinings with another
Toiling hard midst grief and pain,
Some forlorn and flunking brother,
Reading ne'er shall flunk again.



FINALS

Book VII





The Finals

Friday, June 4th.

Listen! It is martial music we hear. The cadets are returning from their annual encampment. The Battalion marches into the campus weary and dusty from their four day stay at Camp Perkins. Gladly the boys discard their packs and make a grand rush for the shower baths. They realize that "joy cometh in the morning" after a good night's rest in the barracks upon the good old bunk.

Saturday, June 5th.

Parents and friends are arriving in large numbers to spend a few days to witness The Finals.

The first thing of interest to every one is the competitive drill, to see who wins the medal for the Best Drilled Cadet. The contest was close between James, J. A. Wilkins, Bobbett and C. A. Ebeling, Jr. The military judges unanimously agreed to present the medal to C. A. Ebeling, Jr. The senior class once more carried off the honors.

The oratorical and declamatory contests were held in the Baptist church at 8 o'clock. Those who took part in these contests were the following:

DECLAMATIONS

Jean Val Jean and the Bishop	D. M. Wilkins
A Soldier's Dream	L. R. Hall

ORATORICAL

Universal Peace	G. B. Ferguson
America's Greatest Menace	H. Roe Bartle
The Flag	J. L. Todd

The judges placed the honors upon L. H. Hall for the declamation and G. B. Ferguson in oratory.

Sunday, June 6th.

The Battalion held its last church formation. This time it was to hear the baccalaureate sermon which was delivered by the Rev. R. H. Pitt, D. D.,



THE SKIRMISHER

of Richmond, Editor of the Religious Herald. His subject was "Fellowship," which was a helpful sermon and did much good to the large congregation.

At 7:30 P. M. the annual vesper service was held on the campus in charge of Rev. L. W. Walton, D. D., President of the Board of Trustees. The vesper service is one that the cadets always enjoy and this year it was a most inspiring service.

Monday, June 7th.

The morning and afternoon were devoted to the Annual Field Meet. To say that it was interesting is putting it mildly for the large number of contestants showed that it was going to be the most enthusiastic field meet ever held at Fork Union. Coach Pitt was in his glory and with the assistance of other members of the faculty, put life into the events. It was decided that the events should come under the head of Senior and Junior events. This gives the younger cadets a chance to make good with those of their own size and age. All cadets over 16 years of age were placed in the Senior events and those under 16 were known as the Juniors. Coach Pitt gave a medal to the one making the most points among the Seniors and Mrs. S. D. Bartle gave the medal for the Juniors. The winner of the Senior medal was J. Curtis Fray. C. Curtis Thompson was only one point behind the winner. For the Juniors, Leslie N. Powers won the medal with Stewart Fitzhugh a close second.

The Junior-Senior Reception.

The old chapel never looked more beautiful and attractive than on this night. The decorations were glorious and caused much comment. Mrs. N. J. Perkins with her committee worked hard to make the room attractive and her efforts were successful. The reception was a very informal affair, but it was the best reception ever held in the institution. My, how the boys did give the school yells. The visitors were elated to see the wonderful school spirit displayed by the cadets.

Lieut. Alvah B. Monds, president of the Junior class, in well chosen words, delivered the Farewell address to the Seniors. Capt. R. Nelson Smith, president of the class of 1920, very fittingly responded.



THE SKIRMISHER

Tuesday, June 8th.

At last the closing day had come, a day the cadets had been looking forward to for some time, but when it came there was sadness mingled with the joy. They all realized that some of them would never see each other again. The seniors would now bid farewell to their Alma Mater.

The Battalion formed for the last time on the parade ground. The line of march was formed and the march to the church for the commencement exercises was very spectacular. The Board of Trustees lead the parade, the Faculty followed, with the graduates next and then the battalion.

At the church the program was in charge of Col. N. J. Perkins. The valedictory address was given by John A. Paau and it was a masterpiece. Different members of the faculty presented the medals of honor won by the cadets. The Rev. T. Claggett Skinner, D. D., of Richmond, delivered the commencement address, using for his subject "The Making of a Man."

At the close, taps were sounded. While the colors were being furled, and with the last note the president declared the session of 1919-20 closed.

The end had come.



Medals of Honor for Year 1920

Academic Medals

Hatcher Senior Scholarship	Cadet John A. Paau
Junior Scholarship	Lt. G. B. Ferguson
English	Lt. R. B. Stone
Charles Mathematics	Lt. J. H. Cosby
Quissenberry Bible	Cadet W. R. Panky
Snead Declamation	Cadet L. R. Hall
Wilkin's Oratorical	Lt. G. B. Ferguson

Military Medals

Most Efficient Officer	Major H. Roe Bartle
Best Drilled Cadet	Sgt. C. A. Ebeling, Jr.
Marksman	Lt. C. W. Jennings

Athletic Medals

Pitt's Senior (For those over 16 years of age)	Sgt. J. C. Fray
Bartle's Junior (For those under 16 years of age)	Cadet L. N. Powers



A Farewell Word

Our task is completed. The Skirmisher is yours. We hope you will enjoy its contents. We have been rather slow in getting this issue out, but so many complications have arisen that our task has been a difficult one. Nevertheless, we hope that the history herein will prove a great help to you and that the book will find a place on your library shelves and that in years to come you can look over its pages and recall to your memory your days at dear old Fork Union; the days when the wonderful school spirit and friendship were displayed. It will recall some pleasant and unpleasant things, but with it all, we know that many things in it will cause you to smile.

As members of the Senior class, now bidding farewell to our Alma Mater, we hope that in the years to come there will still be this grand school spirit in the hearts of the cadets, the spirit that will cause us to make any sacrifice for the old school. Fork Union is forging its way into the lead as a Military Academy and we are expecting great things from it in the future. The students make the school. They carry its reputation in their hands and we hope that not a cadet will do a thing to cause reproach to come upon the school. May it ever be that when outsiders will see a Fork Union uniform that they can say with pride, "that cadet is from Fork Union." May you always be loyal and true to the cadets—past, present or future—and to the school.

With the new improvements being made the appearance and accommodation will be much better. Snead Hall will be a new location and remodeled. The mess hall will be enlarged and new quarters over it. Last year the mess hall was over-crowded but next year it will be much more pleasant. Other improvements will be made and so as the year will pass away Fork Union will be better, stronger and more attractive than ever.

So again let me say, let us all be true and loyal to the dear old school, and never do a thing to injure it, but do only those things that will upbuild. May we ever live so that Fork Union Military Academy can point its finger with pride at each and every one of us and say "This is my boy."

In closing, I desire to thank each and every one for the help given me to make The Skirmisher a success. Every member of the Board of Editors did their best as well as the business manager and his assistant. Members of the Faculty and student body deserve much praise for what they have done. Again I thank you.

H. ROE BARTLE, *Editor-in-Chief.*

THE SKIRMISHER

Remarks by Tom Cutter Smith, Chief Janitor

'Bout nineteen years ago
Dr. Hatcher gabe dis job ter me;
I'se swep' de halls an' toted in de coal.
On de square, a good janitor I'se tried to be.

As de days an' years has gone rollin' by,
I'se seen de boys come an' go;
Dey has been mighty good ter me,
I guess dat why I lub dem so.

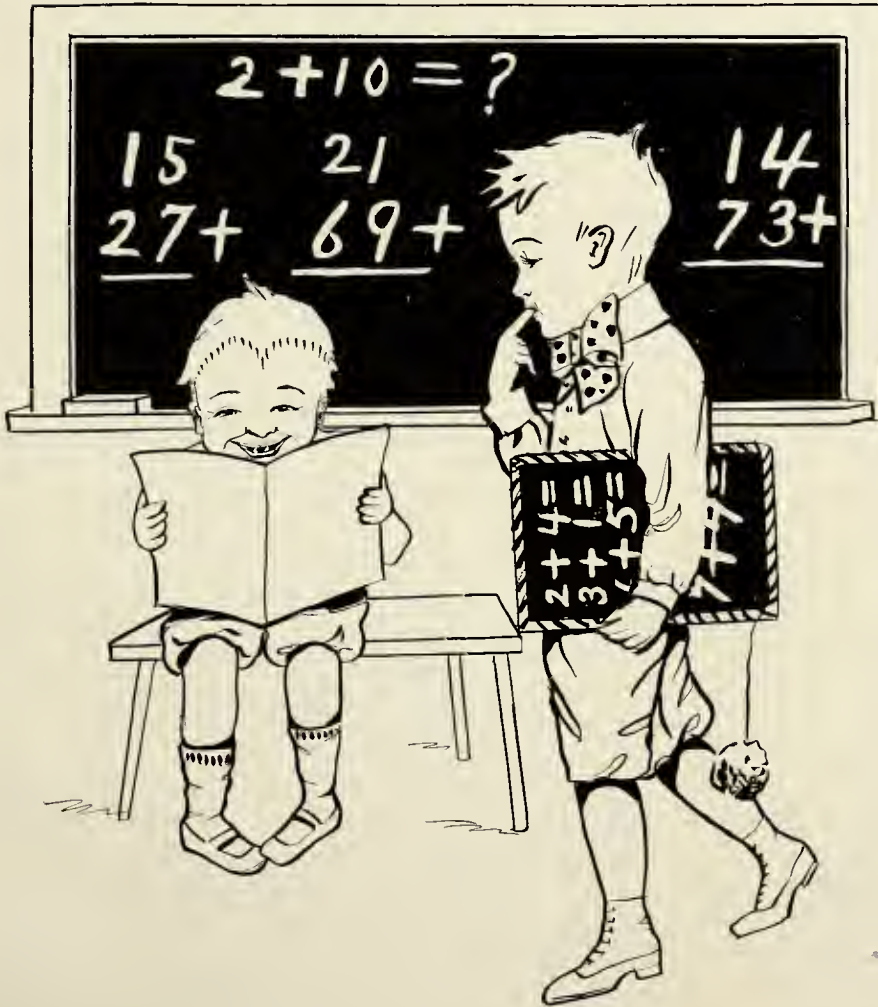


Somehow I reckon it's kindness
What keeps dis old world a-goin';
It's sumpthing what keeps you smilin',
An' de coals of lub a-glowin'.

Now I'se growin' old an' gray,
A good nigger I tries ter be;
An' as long as I lib in dis here life,
Kindness is gwine ter be my "philoserphy."

"NEIGHBOR."

Adds



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Universities

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IN setting the type, printing, binding, and preparing the engravings for this book, our object was not to see how quickly and cheaply we could produce the publication, but how well it could be done.

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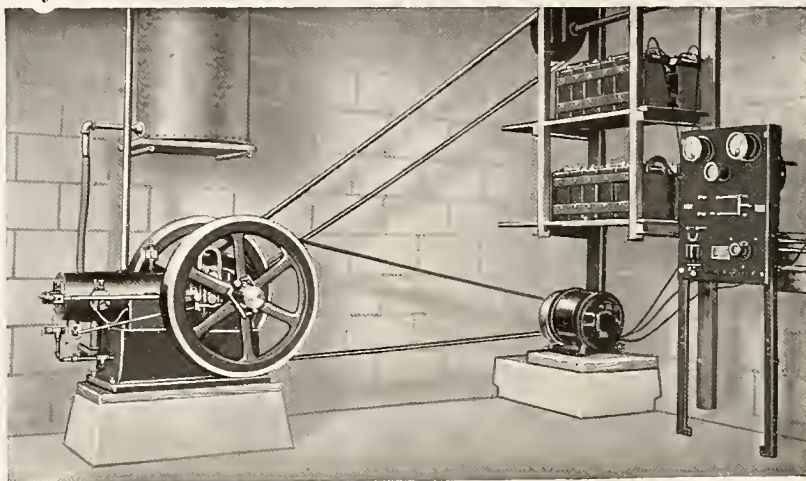
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